MARVEL
WHIZ
No.20
AUG. 8
What New and Terrible
Fate Has Sivana Plotted
for
CAPTAIN MARVEL?

WHIZ COMICS' TRADING POST

NOTE: *If you are interested in any of these articles offered for trade, WRITE DIRECT to the boy or girl whose name and address appear in the Swap Notice. PLEASE DO NOT SEND your letter to WHIZ COMICS.*

Will trade [illegible] Mechanix Illustrated [illegible] the plans for the Mystery Soap Box racer. Write to [illegible] Roosevelt 231 Lyons Ave., Newark, N. J.

Will trade two [illegible] boy scout Ruth coat of [illegible] and white. Will trade for earthen and bladder seed separator. Write to Junior Lamb 1 S. Meramec Rd. Jungers Long Island

Will trade good literature book for anything that is useful. Write to Al Haley 1206 Kirkpatrick St. N. Braddock Pa.

Will trade $7.50 chemistry set and Popular Science book on Chemistry, swimming glasses or earphones and crystal detector for radio for HR Pistol or 1000 shot gun. Write to Charles Marcell, 1931 Stephen St., Ridgewood, N. Y.

Will trade good crystal radio set with earphones for 3 volt B. Battery. Write to Fred Parker Box 21 Maiden, N. C.

Will trade brand new portable phonograph and 3 new records for a good camera. Write to George De Lorie, 12 Tabor Pl. Brooklyn Mass.

Will trade a game of Big Business in perfect condition for HR Pistol. Write to Wilbur Snyder, 65 Evelyn St., Mattapan, Boston, Mass.

Will trade 6½ power field glasses for anything that pleases me. Write to Thorsen Morin, 44 Ashland St. Jewett City, Conn.

Will trade new 16 mm. Motion Picture Projector with 20 ft. of film for what have you. Write to Otis Alexander, Jr. Rt. 6 Box 233, West Monroe, La.

Will trade printing press or brand new leather billfold and key case for movie projector or new collection of stamps. Write to Steve Pranik, Jr. 709 Dart Ave., Forest Pa.

Will trade electric wood burning set for anything that pleases me. Write to Hollis Estes, Box 312, Mc Lovey, Texas.

Will trade [illegible] Write to Teddy Hazzard 301 Jefferson Ave., Enfield, Ohio.

Will trade new football for baseball glove or mitt. Write to Donald Lechtel, Charleston, Ohio.

Will trade several new books for what have you. Write to Curtis Lee Jones, 302 Jacksboro St. Somerset, Kentucky.

Will trade good camera used only once for 2 Movie films about 75 ft. Write to Stewart Mayo 611 Sefton Ave. Baltimore, Md.

Will trade new swimming goggles for stamps or anything that pleases me. Write to Ronnie Hedley, 749 Monterey Blvd., San Francisco, Calif.

Will trade good collection of foreign stamps for what have you. Write to Robert Ward, Wrentham, Mass. (R. F. D. No. 1).

Will trade good collection of foreign stamps for newspapers from different parts of the world. Write to L. W. Fawcett, 615 E. Broadway, Toledo, O.

Will trade a foreign stamp collection and Tom Swift book for what have you. Write to Andy Pegan, 213 N. Diamond St., McKeesport, Pa.

Will trade Lionel transformer, three cars streamlined for 16 mm. motion picture camera and motor driven projector in good condition. Write to L. Berentine, 81 Pomeroy St., Hartland, N. Y.

Will trade good flashlight and Brownie Camera with case for one shot repeater rifle. Write to Melvin Montgomery, 6646 76th St., Middle Village, N. Y.

Will trade one 36 tube with perfect broken tone tuner and speaker for crystal radio set with earphones. Write to Donald Preston, 29 Clover St., New [illegible]

Will trade Erector set [illegible] and earphones with electric [illegible] Write to [illegible] Linden [illegible]

Will trade boat [illegible] hockey or skates for what have you. Write to T. R. Powers, Box 7, Rainville, Green County, N. Y.

Will trade Projector Camera in good condition for what have you. Write to [illegible] Edwards, Jr., 600 E. 4th St., Cambridge, Ohio.

Will trade 25 movie star pictures and 10 pre-United States Stamps. Write to Kenneth Wallace, Castle-field, Watson, Marion, N. C.

Will trade [illegible] Casting Set and thirty books for a good HR gun or crystal camera. Write to Lewis [illegible] Roosevelt, N. Y.

Will trade No. 1 Meccanotype Set or equivalent in [illegible] for what have you. Write to Fred O'Connor, 36 Pelham Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

Will trade pair [illegible] for 16 shots in pistol. Write to Theodore [illegible] Jr., 1117 N. Cherokee, Okmulgee, Okla.

Will trade [illegible] for HR gun or anything that pleases me. Write to [illegible] Lemoyne, East Wallace, Pa. Lock Haven.

Will trade five comic books for what have you. Write to [illegible] Wilbur, Jr., 4th & Lancaster St., Gallery, S. C.

Will trade 22 rifle for typewriter for what have you. Write to [illegible] Emmet Dewey, R.F.D. Durham, New York c/o Arlington.

Will trade [illegible] for Tripod Magnifier or what have you. Write to [illegible] Leonard Nypaver, Royersford, Pa.

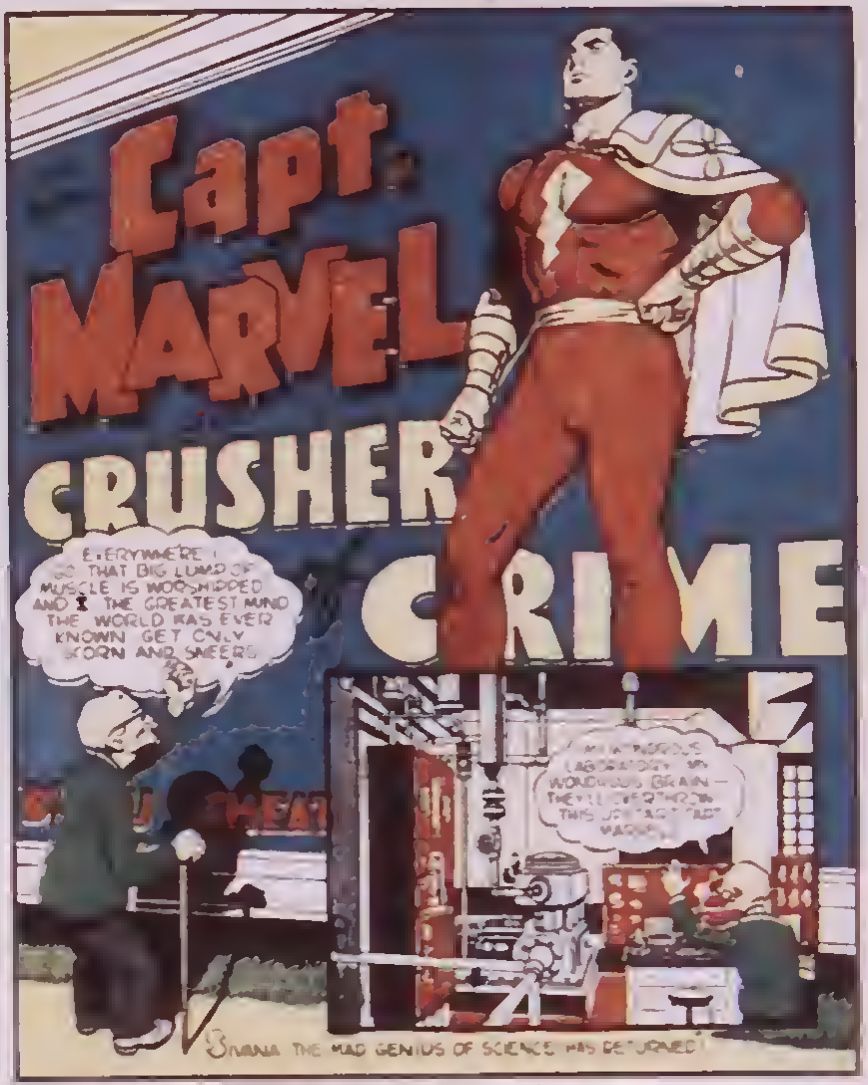
Will trade Army airplane and schooner boat kits complete with instructions for any [illegible] offer. Write to Rudolph [illegible] Boulevard, [illegible] Paterson, N. J.

Have two chemistry sets nearly complete. Will trade for what have you. Write to [illegible] Kurtz, 727 Stewart Ave., Ottawa, Ill.

Will trade Lawrence Head Pre[illegible] Write to [illegible]

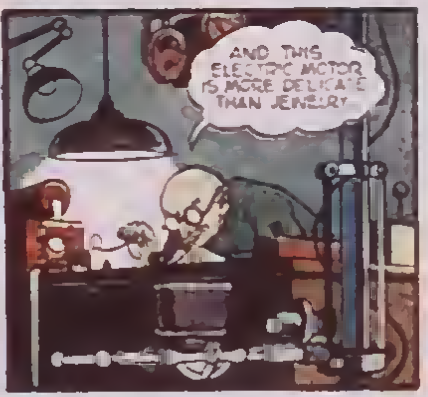
P. S. If you have something to trade—and you're looking for someone to trade with—write out a Swap Notice (like those printed above) and send it to TRADING POST, WHIZ COMICS, 1501 Broadway, New York City.

We'll print your Swap Notice in the first available issue of WHIZ COMICS—ABSOLUTELY FREE. All we ask is that you be completely honest in your Swap Notice and do not misrepresent any article offered for trade.


Capt. MARVEL
CRUSHER OF CRIME
EVERYWHERE I GO THAT BIG LUMP OF MUSCLE IS WORSHIPPED AND I THE GREATEST MIND THE WORLD WAS EVER KNOWN GET ONLY SCORN AND SNEERS
MWAHAHAHA! MY MARVELOUS LABORATORY! MY WONDROUS BRAIN — THEY'LL NEVER THROW THIS JOB AGAIN! CAPT. MARVEL
SIVANA THE MAD GENIUS OF SCIENCE HAS RETURNED!

AUGUST 1, 1941. VOL. 1, NO. 2

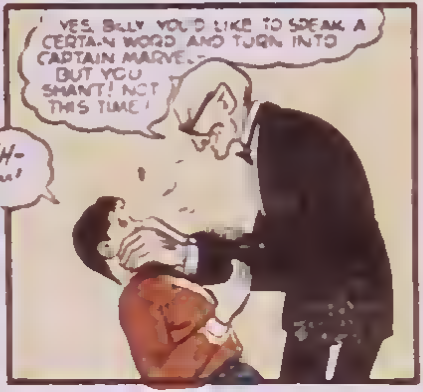
THIS NEW ALLOY IS STRONGER THAN STEEL.
WHAM!
WHAM


AND THIS ELECTRIC MOTOR IS MORE DELICATE THAN JEWELRY.

SIVANA'S IN THERE, UP TO SOME-THING STRANGE— PROBABLY CROOKED-
NEFARIOUS RESEARCH INC.
KEEP OUT
CLA
MEANWHILE, BILLY BATSON YOUNG RADIO RE-PORTER, COMES TO INVESTIGATE.

THE NOISE HAS STOPPED—HE MUST BE FINISHED. I'LL JUST BARGE IN, AND—
NE
RES
UT!

HEY! YOU-YOU LOOK LIKE SIVANA IN THE FACE, BUT—
WELL, IF IT ISN'T THAT LITTLE SNEAK, BILLY BATSON

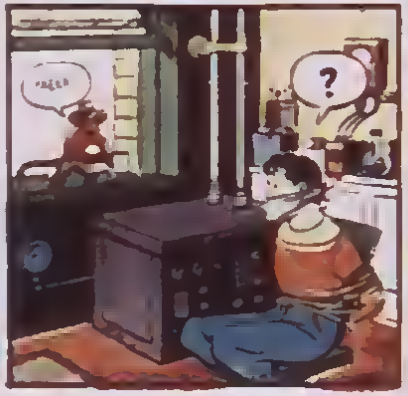

YES, BILLY YOU'D LIKE TO SPEAK A CERTAIN WORD AND TURN INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL. BUT YOU SHAN'T! NOT THIS TIME!
SH-

YOU'LL STAY HERE, QUIET AS A MOUSE UNTIL I RETURN BECAUSE I HAVE PLANS FOR YOU - PLANS YOU'LL SHARE IN, BUT WON'T EVER LIVE TO FINISH!

AND NOW, TO WORK!

SEEING SAMNA GROWN TO GIANT SIZE ALMOST KNOCKED ME OVER - NOW I CAN'T MAKE A SOUND - I'M CAUGHT I GUESS

BEPPO YOU CLIMBA INA WIN-DOW - GE'TA DA PENNY MAYZE?
SPEICH!
MAMMA MIA MAMMA MIA


EEK!
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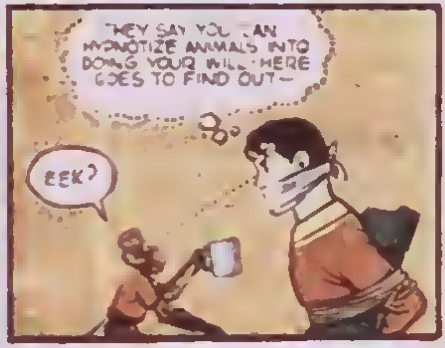
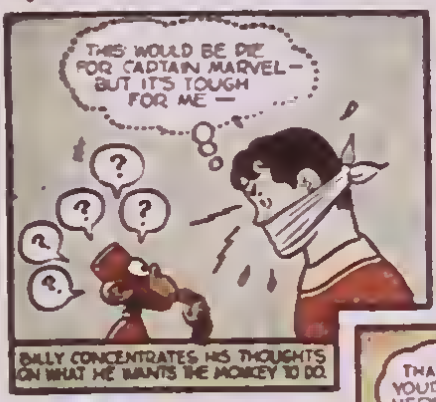
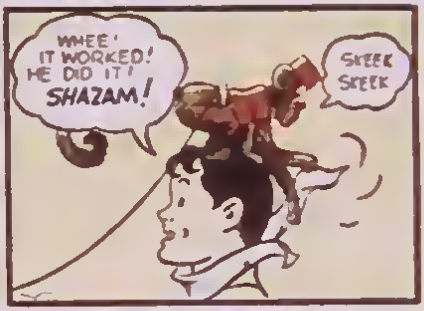

THEY SAY YOU CAN HYPNOTIZE ANIMALS INTO DOING YOUR WILL - HERE GOES TO FIND OUT -
EEK?


THIS WOULD BE DIE FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL— BUT IT'S TOUGH FOR ME —
?
?
?
?
?
BILLY CONCENTRATES HIS THOUGHTS ON WHAT HE WANTS THE MONKEY TO DO.

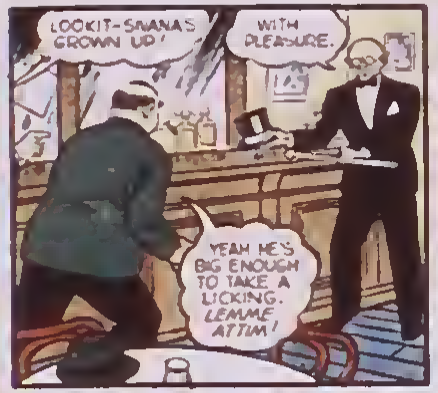

WHEE! IT WORKED! HE DID IT! SHAZAM!
SKEEK SKEEK

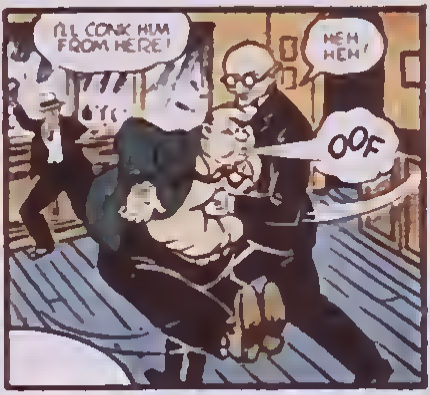
BOOM
THAT LIGHTNING SHE HURTA MY MONK!

THANKS PAL! YOUR PARTNER HERE DID ME A BIG FAVOR!
!!

NOW WHERE DID SIVANA GO?

SAY WHATCHA SUPPOSE HAPPENED TO THAT OLD GEEK SIVANA? I OFTEN THOUGHT I'D LIKE TO TAKE A SOCK AT HIM
DO I HEAR MY NAME -SPOKEN-

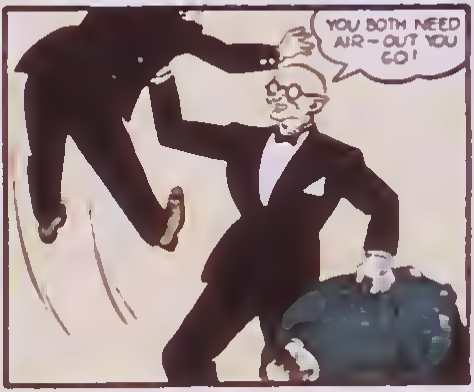

LOOKIT-SIVANA'S GROWN UP!
WITH PLEASURE.
YEAH HE'S BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE A LICKING. LEMME AT'IM!


I'LL CONK HIM FROM HERE!
HEH HEH!
OOF

HOW CLUMSY OF YOU!

KEEP AWAY! I GOTTA KNIFE I'LL CUT YOUR HEART OUT!
SINCE WHEN DID SIVANA HAVE A HEART?

YOU SEE? I CAN'T BE HURT— NOT EVEN WITH WORSE THINGS THAN KNIVES


YOU BOTH NEED AIR—OUT YOU GO!

TROUBLE INSIDE, EH?

OOF
DON'T GO, BOYS! WHAT'S UP IN THERE?

IT'S SIVANA, BOSS!
BUT HE'S GROWN UP TO A REAL TOUGHIE—
THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW.

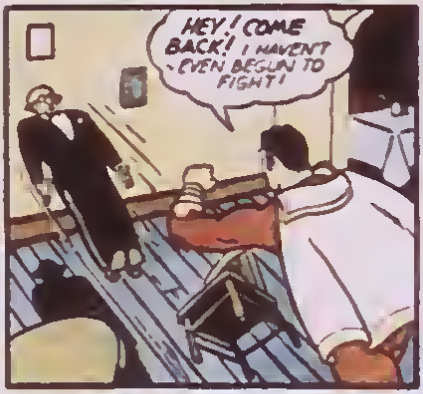
I'VE PROVED MY SEA SERPENTS HAVE TO INCREASE THEM. I NEED HUMAN BLOOD IN MY FORMULA AND BILLY BATSON WILL SUPPLY THAT

ALL RIGHT SIVANA LET'S TAKE UP OUR ARGUMENT AGAIN
CAPTAIN MARVEL! HOW DID YOU GET FREE?

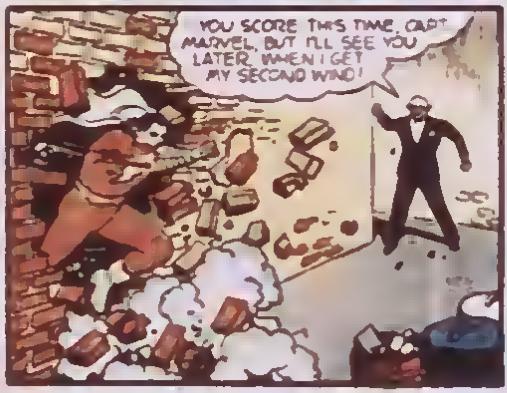
YOU USED TO BULLY ME WHEN I WAS A WEAKLING - NOW I'M AS STRONG AS YOU.
DON'T BE TOO SURE SIVANA

THERE, YOU BULLY - THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE OWED YOU FOR A LONG TIME

BAM!
WHY, YOU—!


HEY! COME BACK! I HAVEN'T EVEN BEGUN TO FIGHT!

HE WENT CLEAR THROUGH THE WALL— I'LL HAVE TO BREAK A WAY TO FOLLOW HIM!


YOU SCORE THIS TIME, CAPT. MARVEL, BUT I'LL SEE YOU LATER, WHEN I GET MY SECOND WIND!

COME BACK!
...L COME BACK, ALL RIGHT— AND THE COMEBACK WILL BE TERRIBLE!

HE LOST HIMSELF IN THE CROWD! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO HIS LABORATORY

THE IDEA IS TO REACH THERE AHEAD OF HIM—

—AND THEN TO HIDE AND SEE WHAT HE UP TO SHAZAM!

WAM!

NOW I'M SMALL ENOUGH TO HIDE UNDER THIS TABLE

HUMAN BLOOD—I WOULD HAVE USED THAT BRAT BILLY FOR THE EXPERIMENT— NOW I MUST CAPTURE ANOTHER VICTIM

HUH? WHAT'S YOU WANTA ME FOR MISTER—
YOU'LL FIND OUT. COME!

"HUMAN BLOOD IS THE SOURCE OF STRENGTH—IT WILL MAKE MY INVENTION A SUCCESS
HOLD!

YOU GETTA ME SO YOU HEAD—
SHUT UP! I'M STUDYING!

I'LL WAIT UNTIL I LEARN SIVANA'S SECRET THEN

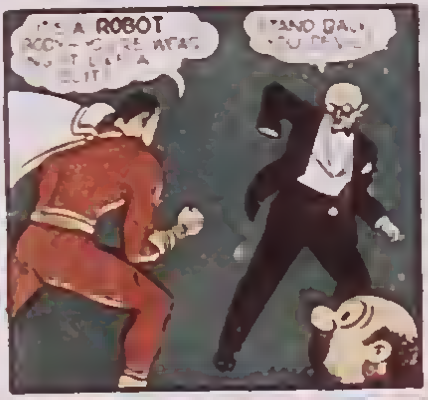
EEK ERRR— ERRRRR—

?

EEEEK!

BANG

HEY! YOU NO HURTA MY POOR MONK!
THAT NASTY LITTLE BEAST SPOILED MY WORK! I'LL MAKE HASH OF HIM!
EEK EEK
I'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED UNDER THAT TABLE!
!
SHAZAM!
MMMMM
BUT-BUT— ONLY A MONKEY WAS UNDER THERE!
YOU'RE CALLING ME A MONKEY ARE YOU?
NOT SO FAST, SIVANA! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THIS TIME!
WHAT'S THIS? YOU'RE FULL OF MACHINERY!
YOU FOUND ME OUT—


IT'S A ROBOT
HAND BACK YOU DEVIL!

COME OUT INTO THE OPEN, HUMAN
CW!

OUT THE WINDOW HE WAS! GO!!

THANKA YOU MEESTER— YOU GETTA US OUT BEEG JAM
I OWED IT TO YOU AND YOUR PARTNER. AND THIS MACHINE-DOOHICKEY WILL BE TURNED OVER TO GOVT SCIENTISTS TO HELP IN MAKING DEFENSE EQUIPMENT.

CURSE THAT BIG ROWDY! CAN'T HE EVER BE DIGNIFIED ABOUT OUR RIVALRY?

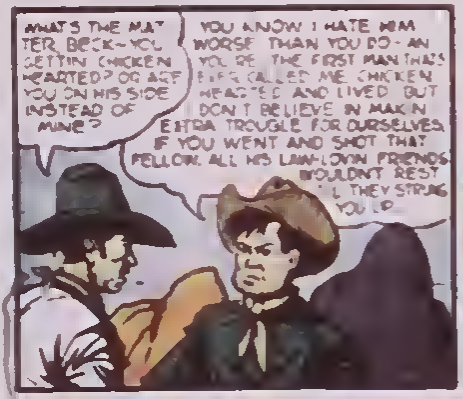
AND NOW—SHAZAM!
WHAM!

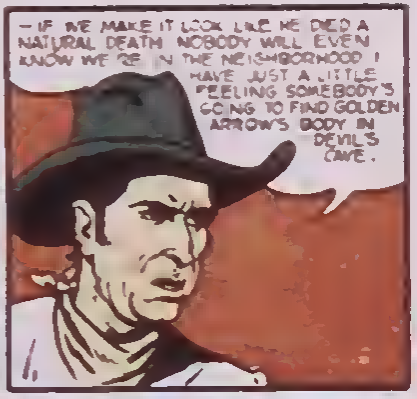
THAT WAS REALLY AN EASY WORKOUT FOR CAPT. MARVEL FOLKS— NEXT MONTH HE REALLY HAS TO DO HIS STUFF!
"WHAT DANGER MUST THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL FACE AND FIGHT? DON'T MISS A CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURE STRANGER AND SWIFTER THAN EVER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS
SAVE THE CAPT. MARVEL FIGHTING FOUR!

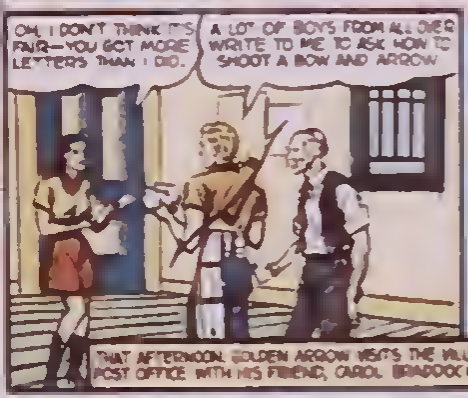
GOLDEN ARROW

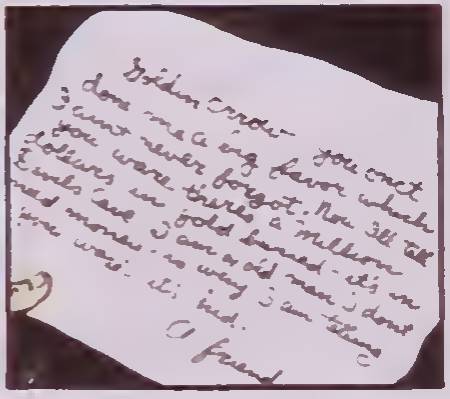
GOLDEN ARROW FINDS HIMSELF ALL-AROUND ARCHER WOODSMAN AND ATHLETE OF THE OLD WEST WHEN IS CALLED UPON TO CATCH OUTLAWS WHEN ALL THE EFFORTS OF THE SHERIFF MEET WITH FAILURE
THIS IS A STICKUP!
A STAGE-COACH IS RAIDED.
IT'S NO USE, THE TRAIL ENDS HERE ON THE ROCKS. GUESS THAT VARMINT GOT PLUMB AWAY
THE SHERIFF ADMITS DEFEAT
NO SHERIFF HE WON'T THIS WAY— FOLLOW ME!
BUT GOLDEN ARROW WON'T QUIT.

THE TRAIL AS SEEN BY THE SHERIFF
THE SAME TRAIL AS SEEN BY GOLDEN ARROW'S EAGLE EYES.
NICE RUNNING, WHITE WIND, OLD BOY— YOU WIN AGAIN
A SHORT TIME LATER THE OUTLAW IS CAPTURED.
I'LL FIX HIS CLOCK— THAT YELLOW HAIRED MEDDLER!
A FEW WEEKS LATER THE SAME BANDIT BREAKS OUT OF PRISON, BENT ON REVENGE.
THE VIEW THROUGH THE RIFLE SIGHT
ONE SHOT AT GET RID OF HIM. THEN I CAN ROB HIS TERRITORY BLIND AND THE STUPID SHERIFF WILL NEVER CATCH UP TO ME.
DON'T SHOOT, YOU FOOL!



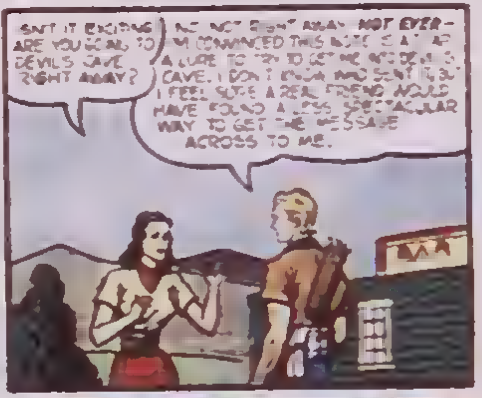






WHAT'S THE MATTER BECK—YOU GETTIN CHICKEN HEARTED? OR ARE YOU ON HIS SIDE INSTEAD OF MINE?
YOU KNOW I HATE HIM WORSE THAN YOU DO—AN YOU'RE THE FIRST MAN THAT'S EVER CALLED ME CHICKEN HEARTED AND LIVED. BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IN MAKIN EXTRA TROUBLE FOR OURSELVES. IF YOU WENT AND SHOT THAT FELLOW, ALL HIS LAW-LOVIN FRIENDS WOULDN'T REST TILL THEY STRUNG YOU UP.
—IF WE MAKE IT LOOK LIKE HE DIED A NATURAL DEATH NOBODY WILL EVEN KNOW WE'RE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD. I HAVE JUST A LITTLE FEELING SOMEBODY'S GOING TO FIND GOLDEN ARROW'S BODY IN DEVIL'S CAVE.
OH, I DON'T THINK IT'S FAIR—YOU GOT MORE LETTERS THAN I DID.
A LOT OF BOYS FROM ALL OVER WRITE TO ME TO ASK HOW TO SHOOT A BOW AND ARROW.
THAT AFTERNOON, GOLDEN ARROW VISITS THE VILLAGE POST OFFICE WITH HIS FRIEND, CAROL BRADDOCK.
Golden Arrow
DELIVERY
IS IT A BOMB?
NO, JUST A BRICK WITH A MESSAGE TIED TO IT—AND THE MESSAGE SEEMS TO BE FOR ME.
WHAT DOES IT SAY?
Golden Arrow— You once done me a big favor which I aint never forgot. Now I'll tell you where there's a million dollars in gold buried—it's in Devils Cave. I am a old man. I dont need money—so why I am telling you where it is hid.
A friend

STRANGE - MIGHTY STRANGE!

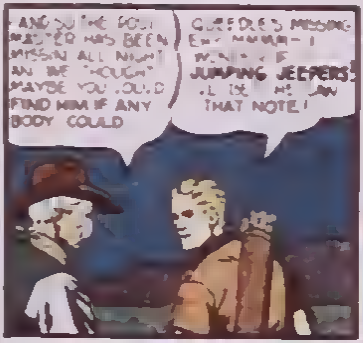

ISN'T IT EXCITING ARE YOU GOING TO DEVIL'S CAVE RIGHT AWAY?
NO, NOT RIGHT AWAY. NOT EVER - I'M CONVINCED THIS NOTE IS A TRAP. A LURE TO TRY TO GET ME INTO DEVIL'S CAVE. I DON'T KNOW WHO SENT IT, BUT I FEEL QUITE A REAL FRIEND WOULD HAVE FOUND A LESS SPECTACULAR WAY TO GET THE MESSAGE ACROSS TO ME.

HOW LUCKY I COULD READ THAT NOTE IF I GET TO DEVIL'S CAVE FIRST, THAT GOLD WILL BE MINE - ALL MINE!

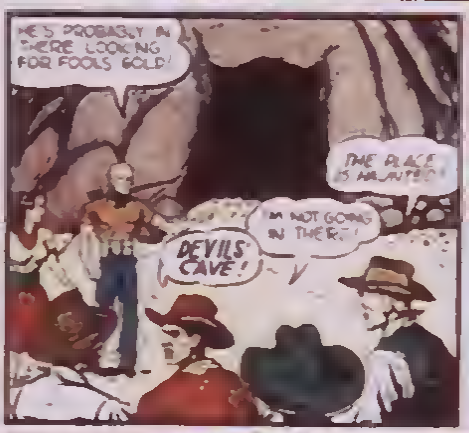
POST OFFICE CLOSED FOR THE DAY! MAYBE FISHER-

SHERIFF! SHERIFF! LET ME IN!

WHO IS IT? WHAT IN THUNDERATION DO YOU WANT THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT?
IT'S MRS QUEEDLE, SHERIFF! I'M AFRAID SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED TO MR. QUEEDLE - HE'S DISAPPEARED!


AND SO THE POOR MASTER HAS BEEN MISSIN ALL NIGHT AN WE THOUGH MAYBE YOU COULD FIND HIM IF ANY BODY COULD
CURFEW'S MISSING EVERYBODY - I WONDER IF
JUMPING JEEPERS! I'LL SEE HE CAN THAT NOTE!

FOLLOW ME AND I THINK WE'LL FIND THE POOR MASTER - ONLY I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE


HE'S PROBABLY IN THERE LOOKING FOR FOOLS GOLD!
THE PLACE IS HAUNTED!
I'M NOT GOING IN THERE!
DEVILS CAVE!

COME ON GOLDEN ARROW AND WE'LL LEAVE THESE COWARDS OUT HERE I'VE GOT ANGLES AND SANDWICHES TO SHARE TO GO IN THERE WITH YOU - NOBODY ELSE DO.

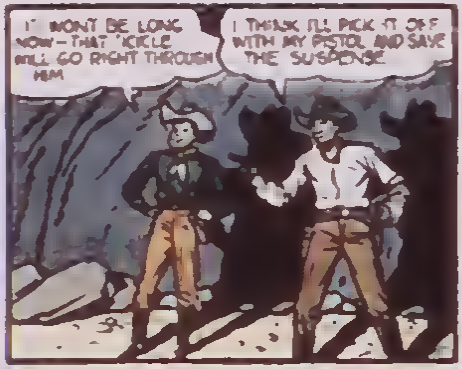
THE POOR MASTER'S ARE HERE ALL RIGHT HERE ARE HIS TRACKS
DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN FIND TRACKS IN THIS MOONDOWN PLACE

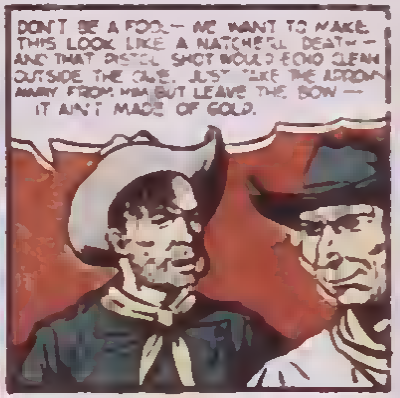
LOOK!

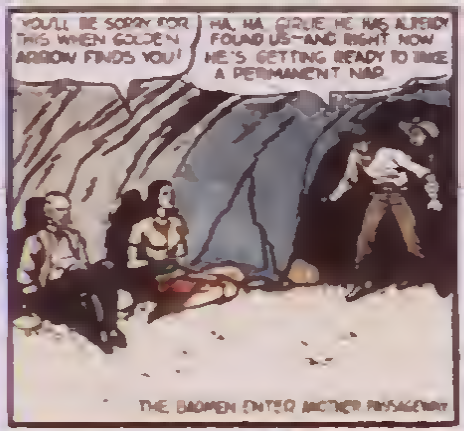
SEE ON

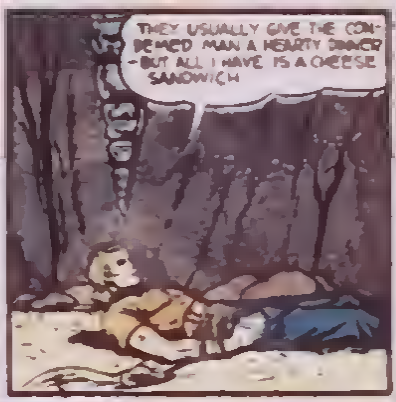
HE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF JUST SOME POOR SOUL WHO MUST HAVE GOT LOST IN THIS CAVE YEARS AGO
HE GIVES ME THE CREEPS— LET'S MOVE ON
SOMETHING PUT OUT THE CANDLE!
EEEK! SOMETHING HIT ME IN THE FACE!
THOSE BATS PUT THE CANDLE OUT MAYBE IT'S THEIR WAY OF SAYING WE'RE NOT WELCOME
LOOK LETS GO THAT WAY—THERE'S A LIGHT
WE'LL GO— BUT BE CAREFUL.
WHY, LOOK! IT'S LIKE A PALACE IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
SURE IS KINDA PRETTY, BUT WHERE'S QUEEDLE?

AH— HERE ARE SOME OF QUEEDLE'S FOOTPRINTS.
MMMM!
WHERE DID HE GO FROM HERE, AND— CAROL! SHE'S GONE!
CAROL! CAROL! WHERE ARE YOU? CAROL!
OH — NO, FLOUR!
A TRAP CATCHES GOLDEN ARROW AND HE'S KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS BY THE FALL.
LATER
THAT THING'S GOING TO FALL ANY MINUTE — AND STAB HIM RIGHT THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF THE HEAD
I CAN HARDLY WAIT!


I WONT BE LONG NOW—THAT TICKLE WILL GO RIGHT THROUGH HIM
I THINK I'LL PICK IT OFF WITH MY PISTOL AND SAVE THE SUSPENSE


DON'T BE A FOOL— WE WANT TO MAKE THIS LOOK LIKE A MATCHFUL DEATH— AND THAT PISTOL SHOT WOULD ECHO CLEAN OUTSIDE THE CAVE. JUST TAKE THE ARROW AWAY FROM HIM BUT LEAVE THE BOW— IT AIN'T MADE OF GOLD.

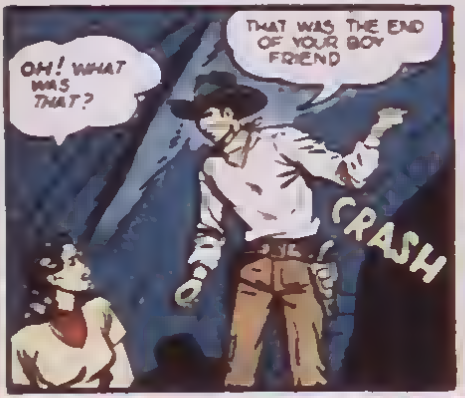

YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS WHEN GOLDEN ARROW FINDS YOU!
HA, HA, GIRLIE, HE HAS ALREADY FOUND US—AND RIGHT NOW HE'S GETTING READY TO TAKE A PERMANENT NAP.
THE BADMEN ENTER ANOTHER PASSAGEWAY

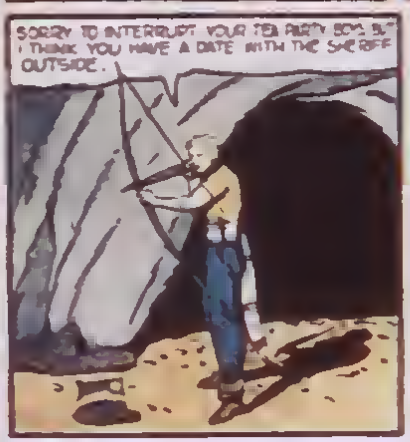

THEY USUALLY GAVE THE CONDEMED MAN A HEARTY DINNER—BUT ALL I HAVE IS A CHEESE SANDWICH

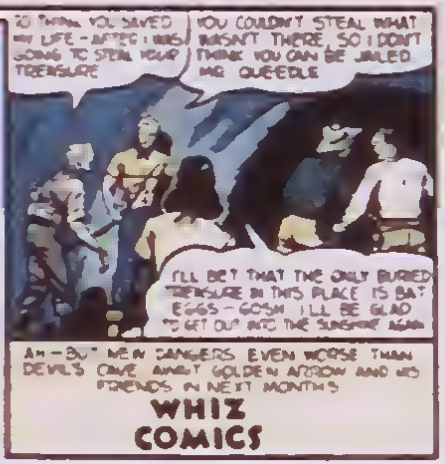
INSTEAD OF EATING THE CHEESE THE YOUNG ARCHER DOES A STRANGE THING.

HURRY WITH YOUR DINNER RATS. BUT TRY NOT TO EAT ANY OF ME

THE DAGGER—LIKE STALACTITE FELLS!






I THINK YOU SAVED MY LIFE - AFTER I WAS GOING TO STEAL YOUR TREASURE
YOU COULDN'T STEAL WHAT WASN'T THERE, SO I DON'T THINK YOU CAN BE JAILED ME QUEEDLE
I'LL BET THAT TWO ONLY BURIED TREASURE IN THIS PLACE IS BA? EGGS - GOSH I'LL BE GLAD TO GET OUT INTO THE SUNSHINE AGAIN

AH—BUT NEW DANGERS EVEN WORSE THAN DEVIL'S CAVE AWAIT GOLDEN ARROW AND HIS FRIENDS IN NEXT MONTH'S

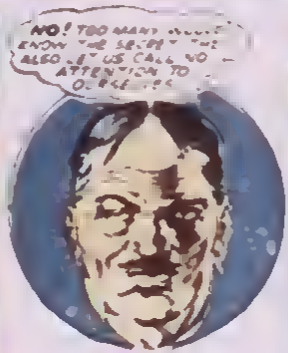
WHIZ COMICS

Lance O'Casey

LUNCHEON AT THE POODLE DOG RESTAURANT
LANCE O'CASEY CAPT. DOOM MISTER MORAN AND MABEL ACCOMPANYING MIRAM & WALLIS FROM THAT TROPICAL ISLAND N THE ANTARCTIC HAVE ARRIVED IN SAN FRANCISCO LANCE HAS JUST MET LANA WALLIS

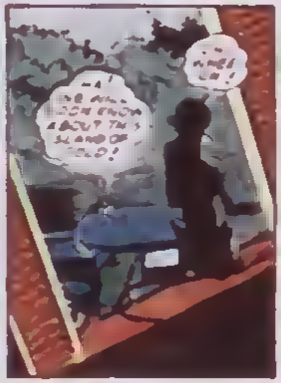
POODLE DO
WE MUST BE CAREFUL HENRI MUST KNOW OUR SECRET

MAN HOW! LET WALLIS OUTFIT HIS OWN EXPEDITION WHEN WE TAKE IT!


NO! TOO MANY WOULD KNOW THE SECRET THEN ALSO IT US CALL NO ATTENTION TO OURSELVES

BOW! LET US HURRY!
ANOTHER!

NO JULES— WE GO TO HENRI AND AT ONCE SAIL THERE!
MABEL IS GONE FROM HERE!


HENRI! OH!
AH! HE WILL SOON KNOW ABOUT THIS ISLAND OF GOLD!

DO NOT WORRY, JULES WE WILL GET AWAY SAFE

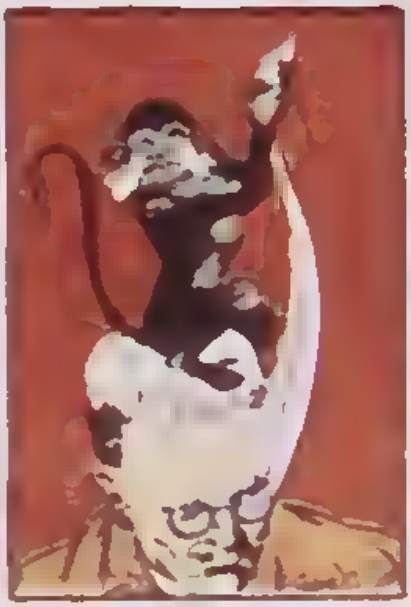
WHILE ONLY A FEW MINUTES LATER--
WHAT HAPPENED? TELL US!
THEY BEAT US AND KIDNAPPED FATHER!

THEN WELL WAIT TILL SHE REPORTS BACK
I SENT MABEL TO FOLLOW THE CAR

AT THE LINDEN AVE HOUSE, MABEL IS ON THE JOB
WELL MEESTER WALLIS YOU TELL US YOUR LEETLE SECRET

IN TEN MINUTES SEE THESE BOYS YOU BETTER TALK
CH-I'D BETTER HURRY
MABEL GOES INTO ACTION!

CH GOOD CH!

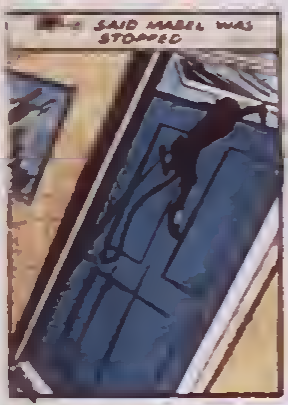


OO LIKE MABEL NOW WE GET LANCE
CH-LANCE CH!

PST- PST- HURRY, MABEL- HIDE!!
IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO TELL YOUR STORY, WEESTER WALLIS.

SONNY ! KNOW ! CLOSE THIS WINDOW BEHIND, AND GAL - HOW YOU GET IT OFF HUH ?

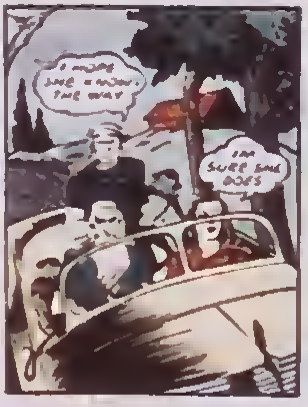
BY GAR THAT IS REGULAR SPOOK ROOM!


SAID MABEL WAS STOMPED

I GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE MORE, TELL ME OR E...SE !!

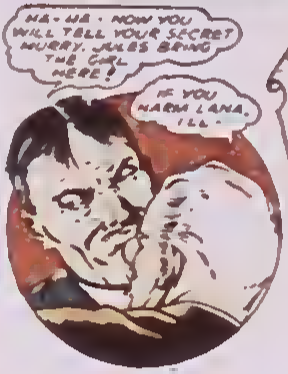
I'M I GOTTA FIND CANCE AND GET HE...P

HERES MABEL!
THATS THE GAL OF THEY HAD ON WALLIS!
CHI-CHI- WHEEEEE!


I HOPE SHE KNOWS THE WAY
I'M SURE SHE DOES

NO! I'LL NEVER TELL THE SECRET!
JULES - HEAT UP THE POKER WE LOSE TIME

AIS NOW! HAVE THEE DEA LISTEN WARM - WARM


HA-HA - NOW YOU WILL TELL YOUR SECRET HURRY, JULES BRING THE GIRL HERE!
IF YOU HARM LANA, I'LL -

THE HAND OF FATE! JULES PASSES LANA'S CAR ON THE WAY
LANA YOU SURE IT'S LINDEN AVE?
THAT'S WHAT I HEARD
LINDEN AVE! BY GAR, I MUST WARN PAULET!

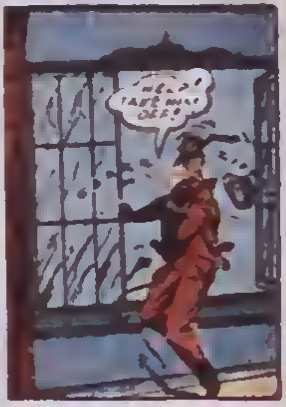
OH! HE'LL HIM STAY LINDEN AVE?
BOY! WE SET A TRAP FOR THEM - HA HA!

LET'S WALK THE REST OF THE WAY WE'D BETTER BE CARE-FUL

THEY CIRCLE THE HOUSE AND
THE ENGINE'S WARM IT JUST ARRIVED! JA-AY I BET WERE EXPECTED

LOOKIT, LANCE - LETS FOOL 'EM AN CUT IN THE HOUSE AT THE BACK
LETS ENTER FROM ABOVE AND REALLY SURPRISE THEM
ABOVE
LANCE
UH MISTER HOGAN HANG THIS REALLING ROPE OVER THE SILL
AREN'T THEY THE SMARTEST LITTLE MONKEYS?
OKAY, MISTER HOGAN HERE WE COME
GOOD GIRL MABEL NOW TIE THOSE ROPES
CALL CAPN' DOOM MR HOGAN! QUICK!
HENRI CAT THE CAWS WE MUST BEAT THIS LANCE O'CASEY!
WOOD HAS A LOOK AROUND
WATCH YERSELF LADDIE!

BOY! THIS IS GOOD
UP AND AT EM, MEN!


HELP! TAKE HIM OFF!

OKAY MISTER — THEY'RE OFF!

OH-OOOH!
THESE FELLOWS CAN FIGHT!

SLAM!

SHE WENT FOR THE POLICE THE REST OF THE GANG'S OUT YONDER!
WHERE IS LANA?
REACH FOR THE CEILING!
AND HERE THEY ARE!
THROW DOWN THOSE GUNS!
THE COPS!
AW NO LET'S GO BACK TO MALDAVIA ISLAND
NOW FOR OUR TRIP TO ANTARCTICA!
SO NOW LOOKS LIKE LANCE WILL JOIN THE EXPEDITION TO THE ISLAND IN THE ANTARCTIC! BE SURE TO READ THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF WHIZ-COMICS.

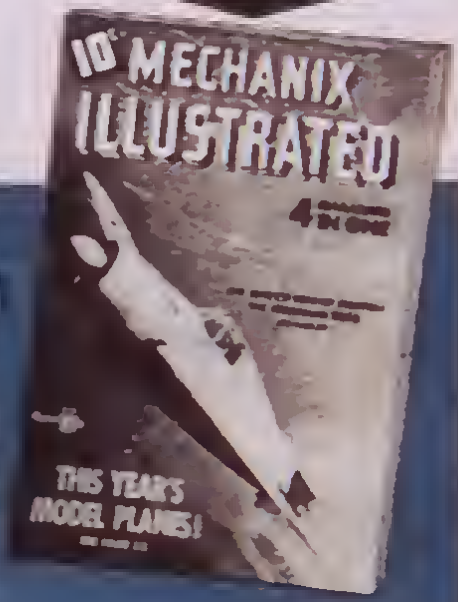
YOU CAN BUILD THIS

MODEL OF THE SUPER-LINER *U.S.S. AMERICA*

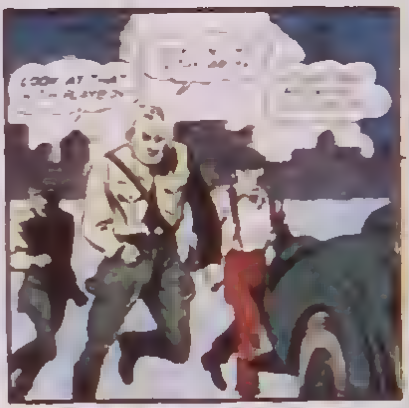
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED TELLS YOU HOW

IT'S true, boys! You can build this magnificent model of the *U.S.S. America* with the aid of the simple plans and instructions in the new issue of *MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED*.

You'll be proud to own this beautiful superliner and show it to your friends. Every detail on the real ship is faithfully repro-

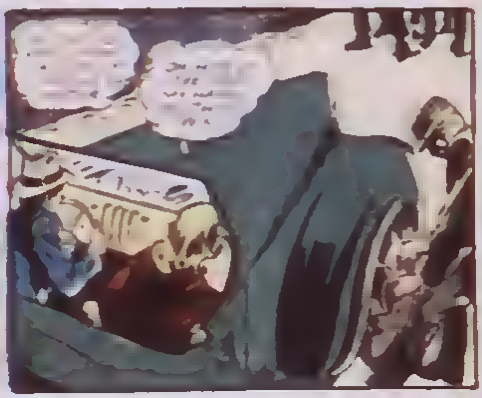


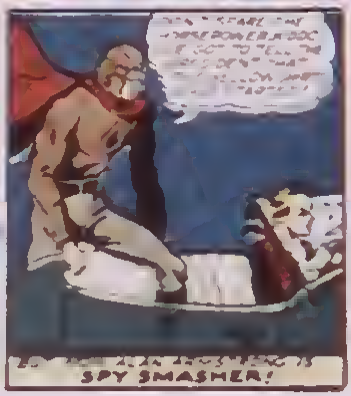
SPY SMASHER
A NEW ANTI-DEMOCRACY SOCIETY HAS SPRUNG UP TO TRY TO UNDERMINE AMERICA THEY ARE KNOWN AS SPY-TOYS. THEY THINK AMERICA WILL BE A PUSHOVER BUT THEY HAVEN'T YET MET SPY SMASHER!
IT'S SO PEACEFUL OUT HERE IT'S HARD TO REALIZE WE'RE AT WAR!
IT'S PEACEFUL AND I HOPE WE CAN KEEP IT THAT WAY.
ALAN ARMSTRONG, WEALTHY YOUNG VIRGINIA SPORTSMAN AND HIS PRINCE, EVE TORBY, TAKE A DRIVE IN THE COUNTRY.
BUT AS THEY ENTER A VILLAGE THE

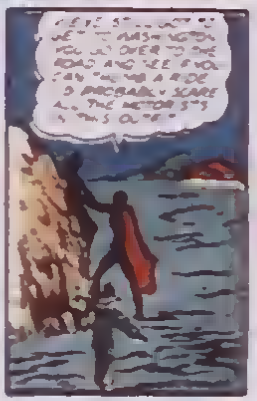

LOOK AT THAT
SLAVER!

WHAT THE
—?

SLASH HIS
TIRES! SLASH
HIS TIRES!




SPY SMASHER!



BUT EVEN WORSE [illegible] AS A [illegible] LOCOMOTIVE RUSHES OUT OF A TUNNEL, STRAIGHT AT THE AUTOMOBILE
THE AUTO IS CRUSHED TO BITS
BY LEAPING FROM THE CAR, EVE AND SPY SMASHER ESCAPE THE [illegible]
DON'T WORRY EVE, WE'LL GET [illegible]
GOOD OLD HAYSTACK [illegible] TRADE FOR A [illegible]
[illegible] WASHINGTON. YOU GO OVER TO THE ROAD AND SEE IF YOU CAN THUMB A RIDE. I'D PROBABLY SCARE ALL THE MOTORISTS IN THIS OUTFIT
[illegible] MISTER, HOW ABOUT A LIFT TO TOWN?
YOU!
[illegible]

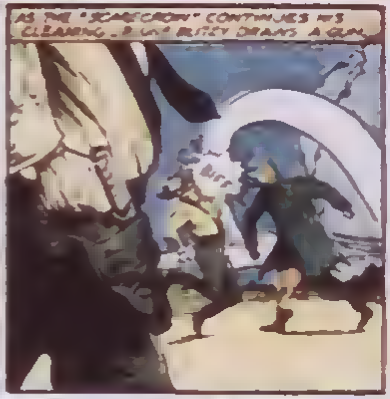
STOP!

OOOF!

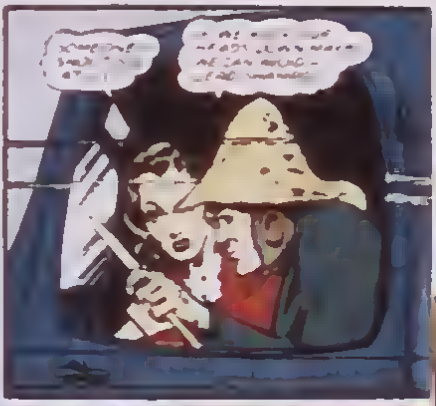
LOOK A SKULL ON THE SCARECROW!
LET'S GO!

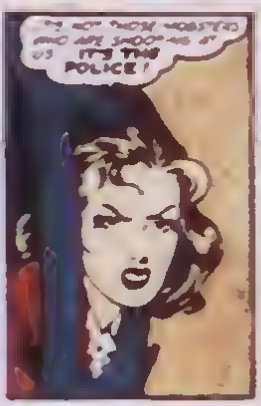
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!
HAH!

LOOKING FOR "DOUBLE CROSS" BOOTY?

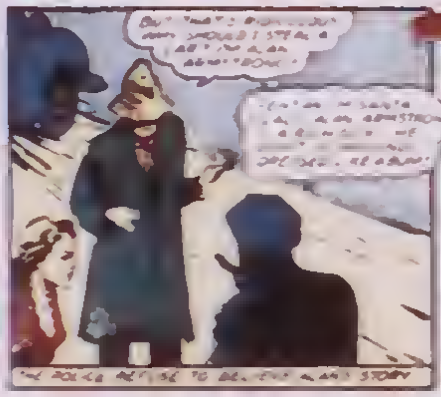

AS THE "SCARECROW" CONTINUES HIS CLEANING, A LIVE BUTLER DRAWS A GUN
BUT!

COME ON, LEE — SLIDE OVER BEHIND THE WHEEL! WE'LL BORROW THIS CAR



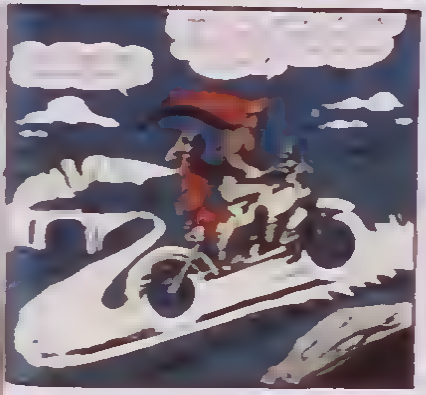

IT'S THE POLICE!

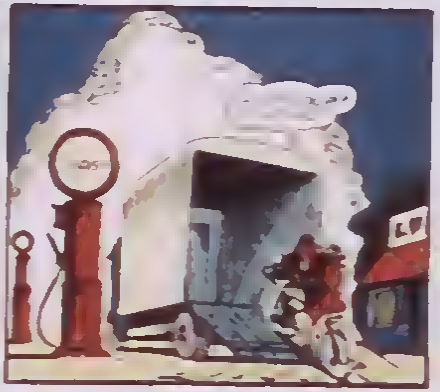
I WAS MAKE BILLY SPEEDING OFFICER, BUT I WAS ON MY WAY TO

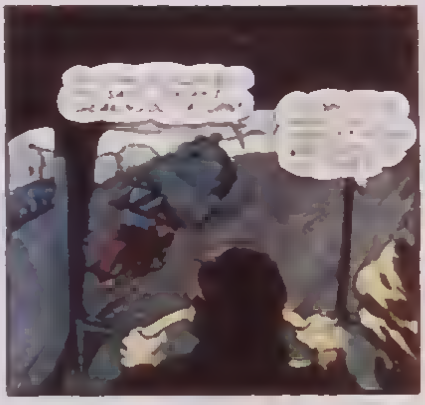


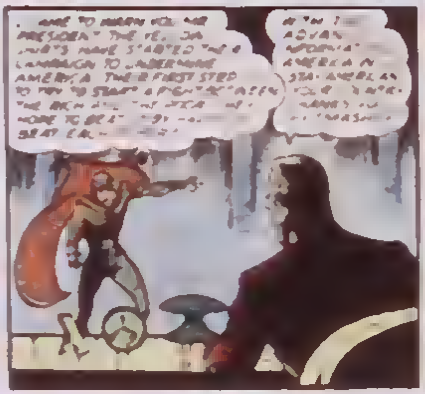
FAIL

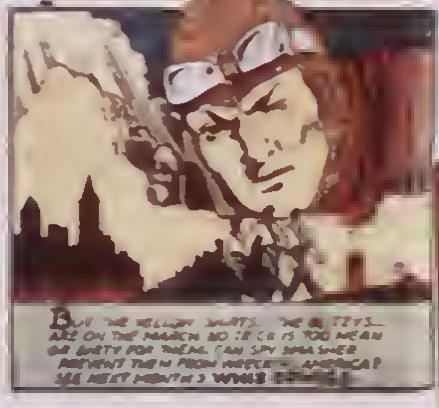
BANG BANG BANG
BANG BANG BANG



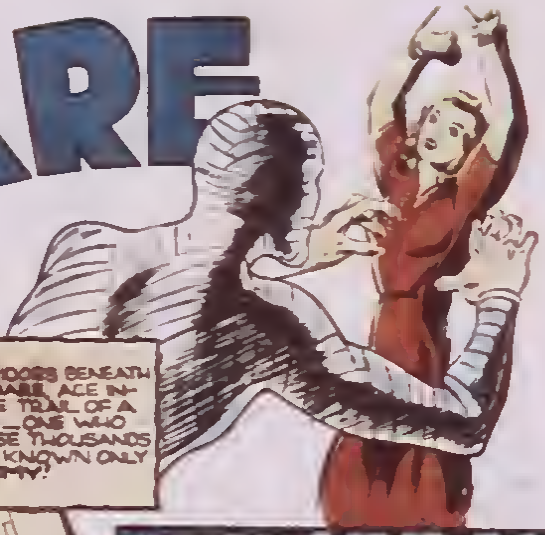







BUT THE WILLOW SPIRITS... THE EVIL ONES ON THE MARCH SO IT IS TOO MEAN OUR DUTY FOR THEM, FAN SPY BRANDED DEFIANT THEY'LL PROVE WORTHY OF AMERICA?
SEE NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ

DAN DARE

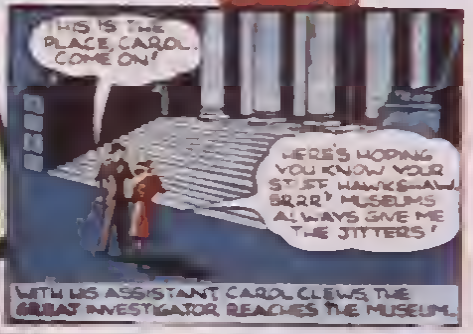


INTO THE EERIE CORRIDORS BENEATH A MUSEUM GOES DAN DARE, ACE INVESTIGATOR — ON THE TRAIL OF A RUTHLESS MURDERER — ONE WHO MUST AVENGE A CURSE THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD — ONE KNOWN ONLY AS THE MISSING MUMMY!

TELEGRAM

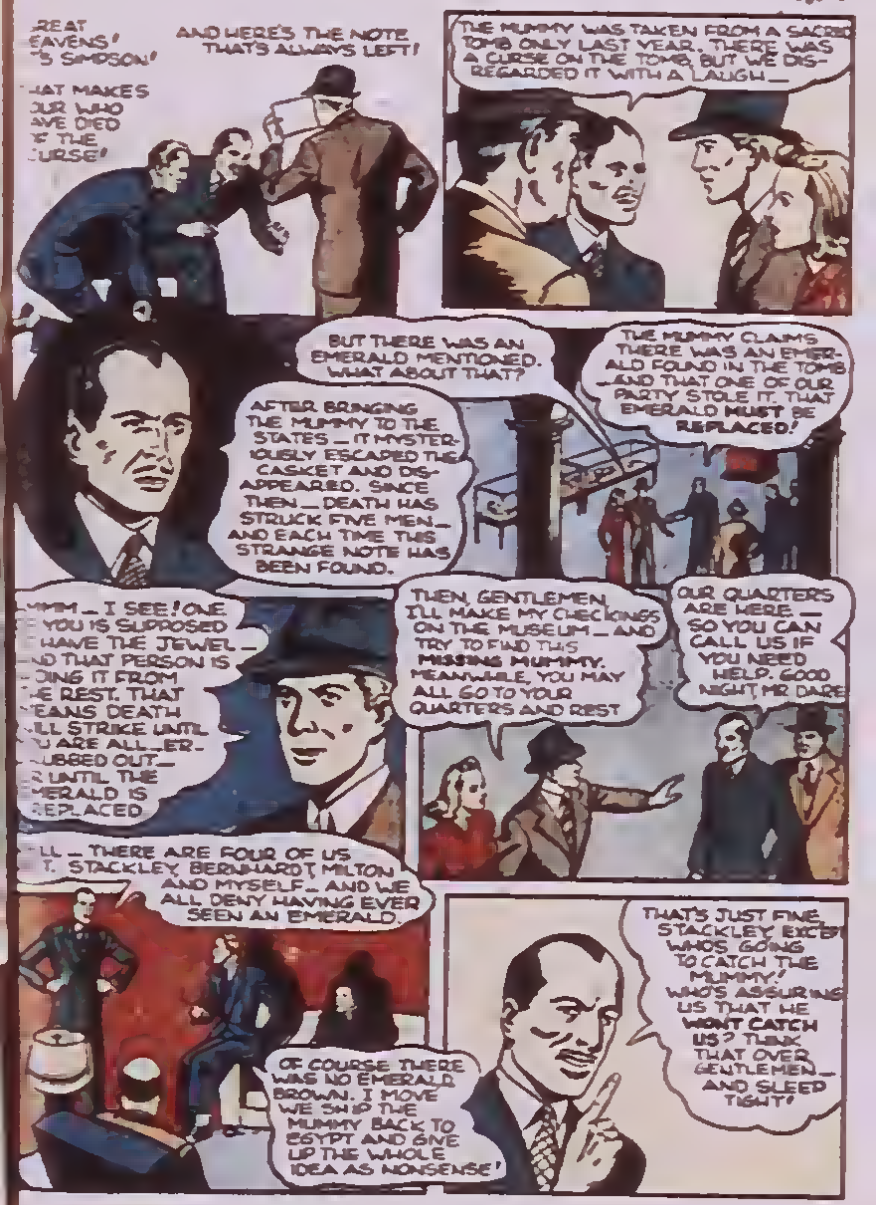
DAN DARE
MYSTERIOUS DEATHS OCCURRING AT MUSEUM. STRANGER CIRCUMSTANCES INVOLVE A MISSING MUMMY. PLEASE COME AT ONCE

HECTOR BROWN
HAYTEN MUSEUM
NEW YORK



WITH HIS ASSISTANT, CAROL CLEWS, THE GREAT INVESTIGATOR REACHES THE MUSEUM.

THERE, DAN! A-A-A-A BODY!
TAKE HOLD OF YOURSELF HONEY CHILD. THAT'S NOT THE FIRST DEAD MAN YOU'VE EVER SEEN.
STRANGLED! FIRST HE WAS CLUBBED AND THEN CHOKED TO DEATH! THERE'S A NOTE PINNED
THE NOTE SAYS— 'ANOTHER WHO INVADED THE SACRED HAS TASTED THE THE EMERI TELY!'— THE MISSING MUMMY!
POOH! STUFF ABOUT A MUMMY LIKE FICTION!
THE STRANGE FIGURE WATCHES FOR A MOMENT THEN SILENTLY ENTERS A SECRET PANEL
CRUEL EYES GLEAM WITH SATISFACTION — THE MISSING MUMMY HAS STRUCK AGAIN!
DROP THAT GUN, MISTER OR I'LL FIRE!
KEEP HIM COVERED, HECTOR — HE MAY BE DANGEROUS!
THIS IS NOT FUNNY SHERLOCK. TELL THESE 'GENTLE MEN' WHO WE ARE!
MY NAME IS DAN DARE, DEAR PEOPLE. — I WAS SUMMONED HERE BY A TELEGRAM FROM A— MISTER — ER-AH—
BROWN! BROWN'S THE NAME, MR. DARE — I AM THE ONE THAT SUMMONED YOU.
TERRIBLY SORRY ABOUT THIS, DAN— BUT YOU KNOW HOW NERVE. GET ONE DOWN!
— IT'S OKAY BOYS AFTER WE EXAMIN THE CORPSE — WE START FROM THE BEGINNING


REAT EAVENS! 'S SIMPSON!
AND HERE'S THE NOTE THAT'S ALWAYS LEFT!
HAT MAKES OUR WHO AVE DIED F THE URSE!
THE MUMMY WAS TAKEN FROM A SACRED TOMB ONLY LAST YEAR... THERE WAS A CURSE ON THE TOMB, BUT WE DISREGARDED IT WITH A LAUGH—
BUT THERE WAS AN EMERALD MENTIONED. WHAT ABOUT THAT?
THE MUMMY CLAIMS THERE WAS AN EMERALD FOUND IN THE TOMB—AND THAT ONE OF OUR PARTY STOLE IT. THAT EMERALD MUST BE REPLACED!
AFTER BRINGING THE MUMMY TO THE STATES—IT MYSTERIOUSLY ESCAPED THE CASKET AND DISAPPEARED. SINCE THEN—DEATH HAS STRUCK FIVE MEN—AND EACH TIME THIS STRANGE NOTE HAS BEEN FOUND.
MMM—I SEE! ONE OF YOU IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE THE JEWEL—AND THAT PERSON IS DOING IT FROM THE REST. THAT MEANS DEATH WILL STRIKE UNTIL YOU ARE ALL—ER—RUBBED OUT—OR UNTIL THE EMERALD IS REPLACED
THEN, GENTLEMEN, I'LL MAKE MY CHECKINGS ON THE MUSEUM—AND TRY TO FIND THIS MISSING MUMMY. MEANWHILE, YOU MAY ALL GO TO YOUR QUARTERS AND REST
OUR QUARTERS ARE HERE—SO YOU CAN CALL US IF YOU NEED HELP. GOOD NIGHT, MR DARE
LL—THERE ARE FOUR OF US T. STACKLEY, BERNHARDT, MILTON AND MYSELF—AND WE ALL DENY HAVING EVER SEEN AN EMERALD.
OF COURSE THERE WAS NO EMERALD, BROWN. I MOVE WE SHIP THE MUMMY BACK TO EGYPT AND GIVE UP THE WHOLE IDEA AS NONSENSE!
THAT'S JUST FINE, STACKLEY EXCEPT WHO'S GOING TO CATCH THE MUMMY? WHO'S ASSURING US THAT HE WON'T CATCH US? THINK THAT OVER, GENTLEMEN—AND SLEEP TIGHT!

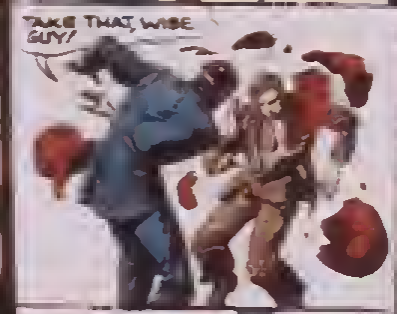
THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD ABOUT THIS BEAUTIFUL MUMMIES THAT HAVE BEEN DEAD FOR 5000 YEARS JUST DON'T GET UP AND WALK
SAYS YOU! BUT WHAT ABOUT THE DEATHS— AND THE CURSE
THAT WILL HAVE TO WAIT, SAM— THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING OVER THERE!
DAN AND CAROL IN THEIR SEARCH PAUSE AT THE CASK WHERE THE MUMMY ONCE LAY
IT'S STACKLEY! WHAT'S HE DOING UP AT THIS HOUR?
STACKLEY APPROACHES A PICTURE— A PICTURE THAT SWINGS ON HINGES
FROM THE HIDDEN SPACE BEHIND THE PICTURE— THE EGYPTIAN EMERALD IS BROUGHT FORTH
HA! MINE— ALL MINE! STUPID PARTY DOESN'T DESERVE A CUT IN! I'LL ESCAPE THIS CURSED MUMMY— I'LL RUN AWAY— I'LL—
HELLO STACKLEY. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WALKED IN YOUR SLEEP. THAT'S A NICE STONE YOU HAVE THERE!
WH-WH— YOU!
STAY BACK, DARE! THIS EMERALD BELONGS TO ME— I'LL KILL ANYON WHO ATTEMPTS TO TAKE IT!

BUM SHOT STACKLEY!
BANG

I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT I DON'T LIKE BEING SHOT AT.

MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT'S BEHIND ALL OF THIS NOW!

CONFOUND YOU, DARE! I'LL TELL YOU NOTHING— I'LL —


TAKE THAT, WISE GUY!

TRY TO ROB ME, WILL THEY? THEY'LL NEVER GET ME — NEVER!

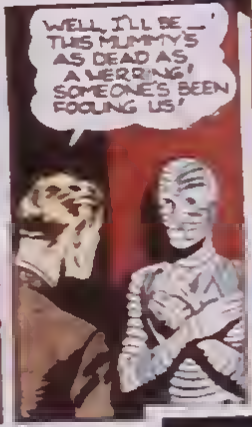
PRETTY GOOD FIGHT HANDSOME — TOO BAD YOU GOT IN THE WAY OF THAT ABE!
WHEEEW! IT'S A WONDER I'M NOT OUT FOR A WEEK!

DAN — A SCREAM!
YOU SAID IT, KIDDO — COME ON!
EEEEEK! H-H-HELP!

OH OH! LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER VICTIM, SWEETHEART!

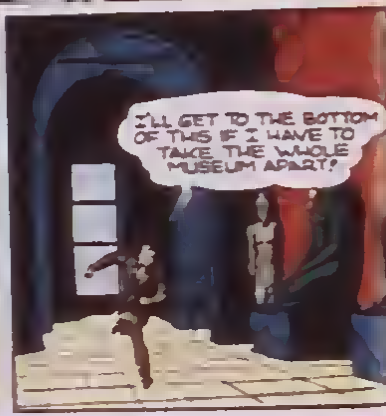
IT'S...IT'S STACKLEY!
AND THE EMERALD IS GONE!

HELLO THERE— GULP!
THE MISSING MUMMY!

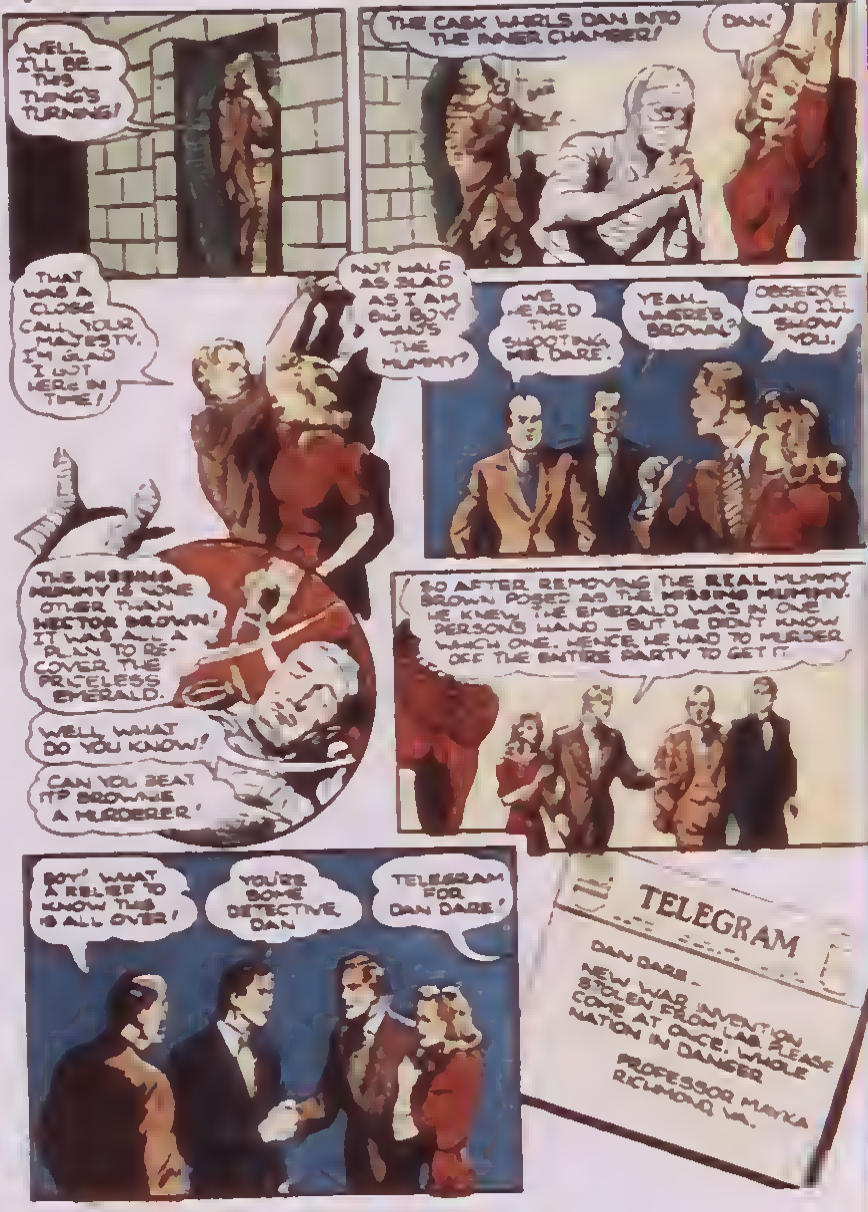

WELL, I'LL BE— THIS MUMMY'S AS DEAD AS A HERRING! SOMEONE'S BEEN FOOLING US!

COME ON, BABY— LET'S WAKE UP THE OTHERS —CAROL! CAROL! SHE'S GONE!
AS THOUGH BY MAGIC, CAROL HAS COMPLETELY VANISHED.....

DAN—HELP! THE MISSING MUMMY!
HANG ON, SWEETIE PIE— I'M COMING!


I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS IF I HAVE TO TAKE THE WHOLE MUSEUM APART!

MISSED IT!
THE DOORS SLAM SHUT
THE EGYPTIAN EMERALD!
OOOOOH, WH-WHERE AM I?
HE MISSING MUMMY! D-DAN - WHERE ARE YOU?
HEY - WHAT GOES ON?
AT REAM- WAS AROL'S!
THE ACE INVESTIGATOR TRIPS AND FALLS BACK INTO THE EMPTY CASK


WELL I'LL BE— THIS THING'S TURNING!
THE CASK WHEELS DAN INTO THE INNER CHAMBER!
DAN!
THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, YOUR MAJESTY. I'M GLAD I GOT HERE IN TIME!
NOT HALF AS GLAD AS I AM, OLD BOY! WHO'S THE MUMMY?
WE HEARD THE SHOOTING, MR. DARE.
YEAH— WHERE'S BROWN?
OBSERVE —AND I'LL SHOW YOU.
THE MISSING MUMMY IS NONE OTHER THAN HECTOR BROWN! IT WAS ALL A PLAN TO RECOVER THE PRICELESS EMERALD.
SO AFTER REMOVING THE REAL MUMMY, BROWN POSED AS THE MISSING MUMMY! HE KNEW THE EMERALD WAS IN ONE PERSON'S HAND — BUT HE DIDN'T KNOW WHICH ONE. HENCE, HE HAD TO MURDER OFF THE ENTIRE PARTY TO GET IT.
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!
CAN YOU BEAT IT? BROWNE A MURDERER!
BOY! WHAT A RELIEF TO KNOW THIS IS ALL OVER!
YOU'RE SOME DETECTIVE, DAN
TELEGRAM FOR DAN DARE!
TELEGRAM
DAN DARE — NEW WAR INVENTION STOLEN FROM LAB. PLEASE COME AT ONCE. WHOLE NATION IN DANGER.
PROFESSOR MAYKA RICHMOND, VA.

A stirring tale of the North Country in which a man's dishonesty is smashed by a dog's loyalty . . .

by LaMar Sewell

THE NORTH wind howled with an ever increasing fury. Snow was piled against the north side of the little cabin, almost to the roof ridge. Sam Slater knew his cold misera-

body acutely drooping to be warped and gave several shake of his head as the swirling fire in a small hanging the door-

trouble of deep satisfaction made the blue eyes of the old trapper and watched his gaze shift from the stove to the door to be prepared, should a dog team and driver within dog with-

Maybe glad to be home again like that, eh, Pokie?" dog, a large, thoroughbred husky, cocked one ear, but still kept several feet

impatient. Suddenly he sat up and whined. Sam called him but ignoring the dog's urgent

dog and Sam, which in a primitive sense a man and dog after being a great deal a fur trapper and a home more."

Affectionate Pokie raised his head and pricked up his ears. was keenly alert, straining to catch and sense to hear a little bit better a little

Whatever it was that had aroused him still remained unseen. Sam could read that as surely as you can tell the time on a

The trapper also listened. heard nothing save the dismoaning of the wind and lowering to intermittent, snow blowing.

"Just the storm, old timer," asked Sam. "Been dreaming?" Pokie looked at him reproachfully, as much as to say:

"How can I hear if you talk?"

Suddenly Sam sat bolt upright. "Was that a man's voice he had not heard? Sounded like an exhausted cry for help. At that moment the wind moaned and brought the sound to him with unmistakable clarity. Some one was out there in the storm —but who could be on Moose Stakes at this time of the year?

Sam slipped into his mackinaw and quickly laced on his big clumsy-looking snow shoes. In another moment he had taking his rifle and a dog-whip from behind the door and a dog-whip breaking around his legs as though there were going on a picnic. Sam threw open the door. The noise of the wind almost drove him back, but he braced himself against the storm and he and the dog were outdoors.

As far as the eye could see all was glaringly white. Great swirling masses of powdery snow were being tossed by the blizzard's wild fury. Sam knew that to venture out in such a storm meant death for both of them, unless he could find the stranger who had called for help. He pressed on, bending almost double against the wind, and Pokie followed at his heels.

Suddenly Pokie raised his head and sniffed the air. Then he began to whine excitedly and tug at Sam's mackinaw. Sam knew that the dog was on the trail of something, but what? Was it a bear? Or a wolf? Or perhaps the stranger who had called for help? Sam decided to follow the dog and see what it was all about.

Pokie led him straight to the edge of the Deep. Sam could see nothing but the white expanse of snow and ice. Then he heard a faint cry for help. Sam looked in the direction from which the sound had come and saw a dark object lying on the ice about fifty feet from the edge of the Deep. Sam knew that the ice was very thin at the edge of the Deep and that it would be dangerous for him to go out on it. But he knew that he must do something to help the stranger. He got down on his hands and knees and began to crawl slowly toward the dark object. Pokie followed him, whining excitedly.

Sam reached the dark object and saw that it was a man. The man was unconscious and his face was blue with cold. Sam knew that he must get him back to the cabin as quickly as possible. He grabbed the man by the collar and began to drag him back toward the cabin. Pokie followed them, whining excitedly.

Sam dragged the man into the cabin and laid him on the floor. He then began to rub the man's hands and feet to get the blood circulating again. He also poured some hot coffee down the man's throat. After a few minutes the man opened his eyes and looked around him in confusion. He then looked at Sam and Pokie and smiled weakly.

"Thank you," he said. "You saved my life. I was lost in the storm and I thought I was going to die. But you found me and brought me here. I don't know how I can ever repay you."

Sam shook his head. "No need to thank me," he said. "I'm just glad I was able to help you. What's your name?"

"My name is John Smith," the man replied. "I'm a trapper from the other side of the mountains. I was on my way to Moose Stakes when the storm hit me. I got lost and ended up here."

Sam nodded. "I'm Sam Slater," he said. "This is my dog, Pokie. He's the one who found you."

Pokie wagged his tail and licked John Smith's hand. John Smith smiled and patted Pokie on the head.

"Good dog," he said. "You're a smart dog."

Sam and John Smith talked for a while longer. Then Sam said, "You should get some rest. You've been through a lot."

John Smith nodded. "I think you're right," he said. "I'm very tired."

Sam helped John Smith to his feet and led him to the bed. John Smith lay down and closed his eyes. Sam covered him with a blanket and then sat down by the fire. Pokie lay down at his feet and began to snore.

Sam sat by the fire for a long time, thinking about what had happened. He was glad that he had been able to help John Smith, but he was also worried. He knew that John Smith was a stranger and that he could not be trusted. He decided that he would keep an eye on John Smith and that he would not let him out of his sight.

The next morning, Sam woke up early. He got up and made breakfast for himself and Pokie. Then he went to check on John Smith. John Smith was still asleep. Sam decided to let him sleep for a while longer.

Sam went outside and began to chop wood. He chopped wood for several hours. Then he went back inside and made lunch for himself and Pokie. John Smith was still asleep. Sam decided to let him sleep for a while longer.

Sam went outside and began to chop wood. He chopped wood for several hours. Then he went back inside and made dinner for himself and Pokie. John Smith was still asleep. Sam decided to let him sleep for a while longer.

Sam went outside and began to chop wood. He chopped wood for several hours. Then he went back inside and made breakfast for himself and Pokie

for looking at them there then that way. They're all mighty private parties." That explanation completely wiped the incident from Sam's mind. Time and again Pat used to make friends with Poker, but the longer he remained at the cabin and the others he tried his advances the less he succeeded.

"Your dog is just crazy about me, son't he?" laughed Pat one day after an unusually sharp rebuff from Poker.

"Oh, well," unthinkingly replied Sam, "He just don't used to anybody but me, I guess."

Two days later Sam was all set to again make a round of his traps. He turned to Pat who was lounging himself with the dishes and said:

"Then he are last trip of the season. I'm bringin' in my traps." He waited for a word from Pat, but the guest remained silent. "Thought you might like to come along," continued the trapper, "seein' as how this is my last time out this year."

"Oh, I'd love to come with you," answered Pat, "but this gosh-darn leg of mine has been running. And with me the last two days—I'd be afraid to try such a long hike."

"Be sorry," said the trapper, spoke Sam, already out of the cabin. "Bringin' in the traps always takes a mite longer."

When they got past the clearing, Poker barred his way. The trapper knew that the dog was trying to tell him something, but he was still a little put out by Pat's refusal to accompany him, and so had little patience with the dog's antics. Poker tried in hard to make his master understand. It was all so clear to Poker, and he was such a dog. How could he master the all knowing, all powerful being, not see this, and scent it? He barked and jumped and circled around, endeavoring to lure he could that Sam should not go away from the cabin. Completely losing his usually sweet temper, the trapper threw a stick at Poker and swore at him, more than guttural curses. The dog lowered his head in shame, pulled his tail between his legs and slunk away.

On the trap Sam went to his most confining traps first. That saved double carrying the heavy traps. At many where he set down on one of his trappers saw a bear he suddenly missed his dog. He called and called but no Poker padded his child nose against his hand.

That dog, here's a mighty queer knob," said the trapper to himself. "Look how strange he's been with Pat [illegible] can't understand it." Being a woodsman and a trapper, he didn't let this bother him for long. Too many things were happening in the country to like at Spring, so many of which commanded his attention. The tone of wise shown made Sam feel like a boy again.

MORE THAN a week [illegible] with all his traps and some skins on a sled made a last breakfast. Sam came the clearing before the cabin. He stopped and called: "Poker! Here Poker!" A shadow of [illegible] dog came limping on three legs the fourth one dangling [illegible] from its shoulder. Sam dropped the things of the sled and ran to the dog. He gathered him up in his arms, and with tears streaming down his weather-browned face tenderly carried the animal into the cabin. He handle showed that Pat was not there but an envy toward him still causing for his pet—his pal.

His only real friend on earth. The leg had been broken by a shot. Another dog was responsible for the animal's horrible. Especially tenderly, as carefully as any surgeon might operate on his own child, Sam probed for the bullet and removed it. Soon he had the broken leg set in splints. Poker licked his hand and looked up into his face with an expression of such complete adoration, that it brought a lump to the trapper's throat. Sam made a bed from two comforters and laid the dog down on them very gently. There he found two more bullet and although the dog looked starved, he ate very sparingly.

Not until all this was done did Sam really think about his own hunger. Pat was gone and so were the two dogs that were [illegible] and so were several of Sam [illegible] including a big Airedale [illegible] Suddenly a light burst on the trapper's unsuspecting mind. He rushed out to the fur cabin—the door was open—all the furs were gone! Instantly that was why Poker had tried [illegible] trap but from going on his last round of the traps.

Not one moment after the third man. He had a full eight days start and would be well out of Sam's reach before the trapper could spend his time saving his dog. Now if [illegible] he could get more furs, and [illegible] the necessities, he was [illegible] penniless, anyway.

Poker recovered in no time. He hobbled around the cabin on that game leg, spoke [illegible] all. His other wound was healing [illegible] quickly and he looked almost as sleek as before he [illegible] Finally one bright morning Sam took him out on the outdoor. With many hugs he [illegible] old woods and the Deep [illegible] Sam [illegible] pursued. When Poker got to the Deep [illegible] stopped a short distance from it. There he ran for the first time on his game leg [illegible] about [illegible] secured a good like him and stopped dead. He did this several times before Sam's eyes and got [illegible] the meaning of this performance.

Sam leaned far over the [illegible] hanging [illegible] an overhanging branch and looked down. At the bottom of the deep [illegible] Pat Brady [illegible] handle of [illegible] still extant a [illegible] unopened. A little further on Sam [illegible] The trapper pulled back and leaned against a tree. He pondered and pondered. A [illegible] rubbed against his hand and sudden Sam knew the whole [illegible]

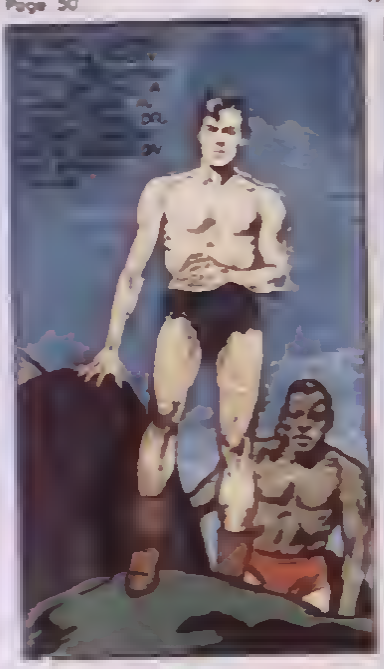
The End

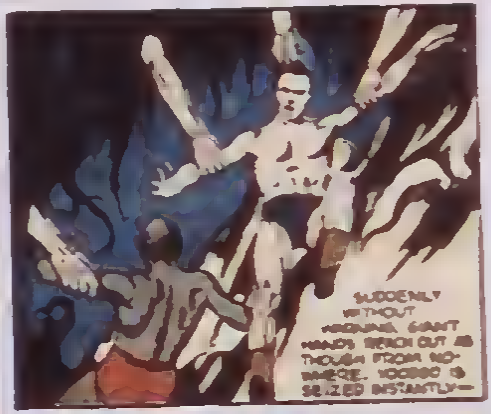
DR VOODOO

HAL

ANITA

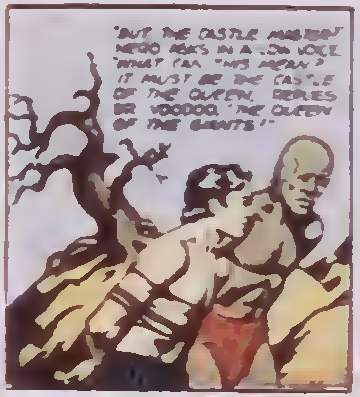
DR VOODOO ONCE BATTLED A DOCTOR OF THE AMAZON JUNGLES IS THROWN BACK THROUGH BYGONE AGES — AND IS DOOMED TO DWELL THERE FOREVER UNLESS HE CAN RECOVER THE GOLDEN FLASK HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE DREADED VALLEY OF THE GIANTS!
DRAMMIC THAT THEY ARE BOTH DR VOODOO AND HIS ABLE

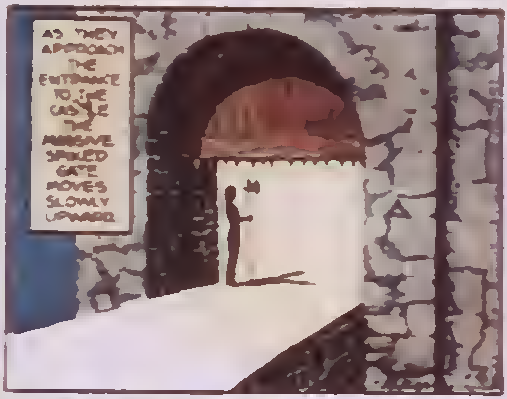


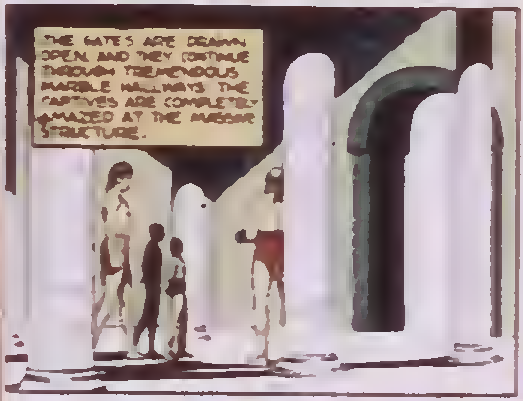

SUDDENLY WITHOUT WARNING GIANT HANDS REACH OUT AS THOUGH FROM NOWHERE. VOODOO IS SEIZED INSTANTLY—

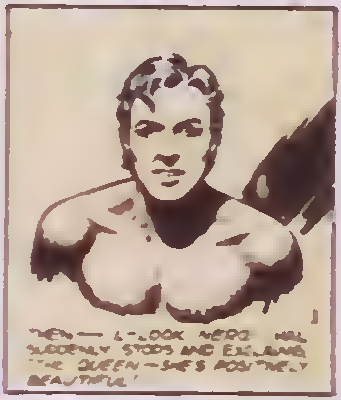
THE CAPTIVES ARE THEN TOLD TO MARCH—FOR AGENT THEY PRISONERS IN THIS MYSTERIOUS VALLEY OF THE GIANTS—WHERE ALL STRANGERS ARE DOOMED TO A HORRIBLE DEATH!

SOON THE WEIRD PROCESSION HALTS IN THE DISTANCE LOOMS AN AMAZING SIGHT —A CASTLE IN THE WILDERNESS!


"BUT THE CASTLE AHEAD!" NEGRO ASKS IN A LOW VOICE. "WHAT CAN "THIS MEAN"? IT MUST BE THE CASTLE OF THE QUEEN. PEOPLES SAY VOODOO. "THE QUEEN OF THE GIANTS!"

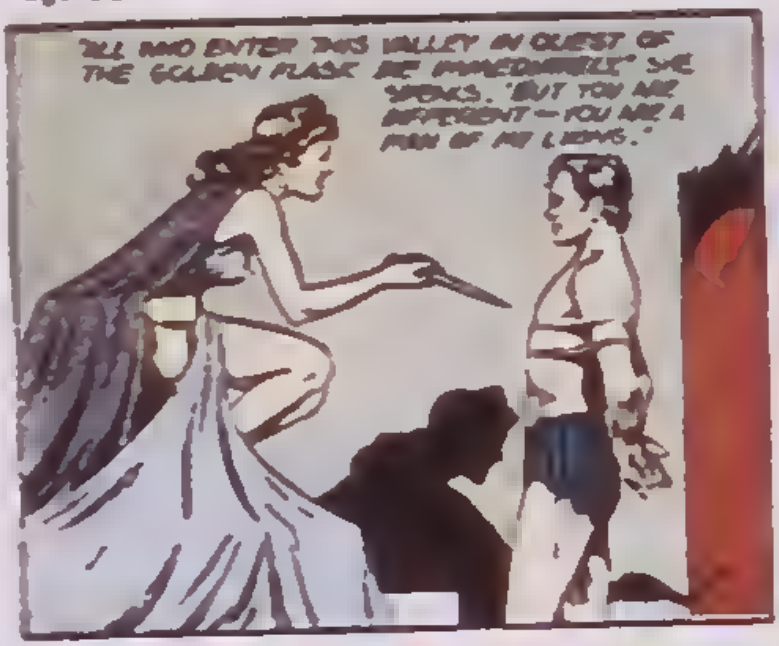

AS THEY APPROACH THE ENTRANCE TO THE CASTLE THE MASSIVE SPIKED GATE MOVES SLOWLY UPWARD.

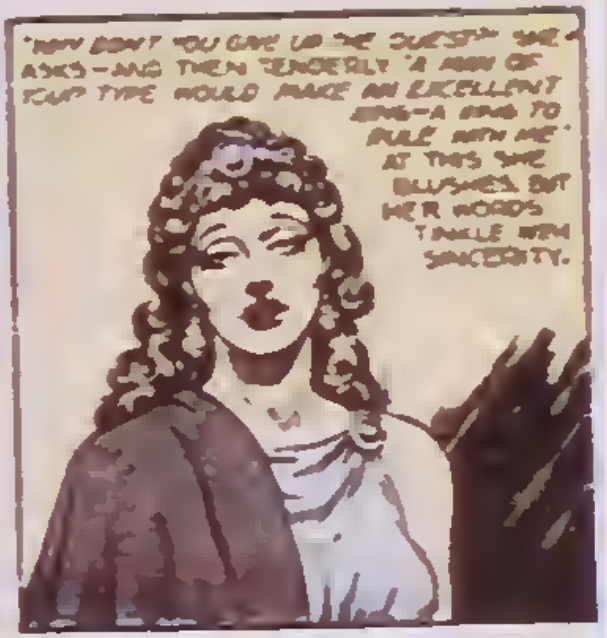

THE GATES ARE DRAWN OPEN AND THEY CONTINUE THROUGH TREMENDOUS MARBLE HALLWAYS. THE CAPTIVES ARE COMPLETELY AMAZED AT THE MASSIVE STRUCTURE.


"HEH — LOOK, NEGRO!" HAL SUDDENLY STOPS AND EXCLAIMS. "THE QUEEN — SHE'S ABSOLUTELY BEAUTIFUL!"

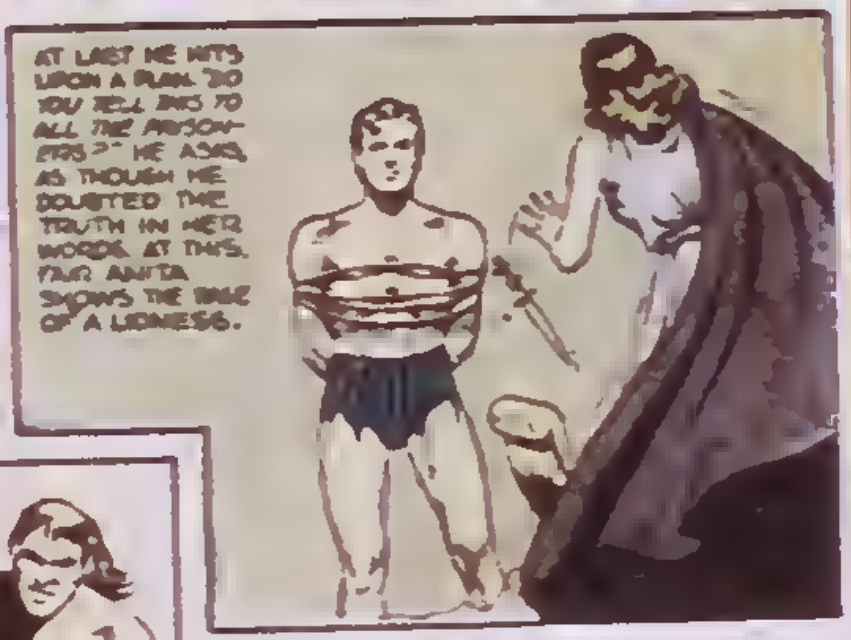
BEFORE THEM SITS ANITA QUEEN OF THE GIANTS. HER EXQUISITE BEAUTY HAS MANY TIMES HELD MEN BREATHLESS — AND HAS MANY TIMES LED THEM TO THEIR DEATHS.

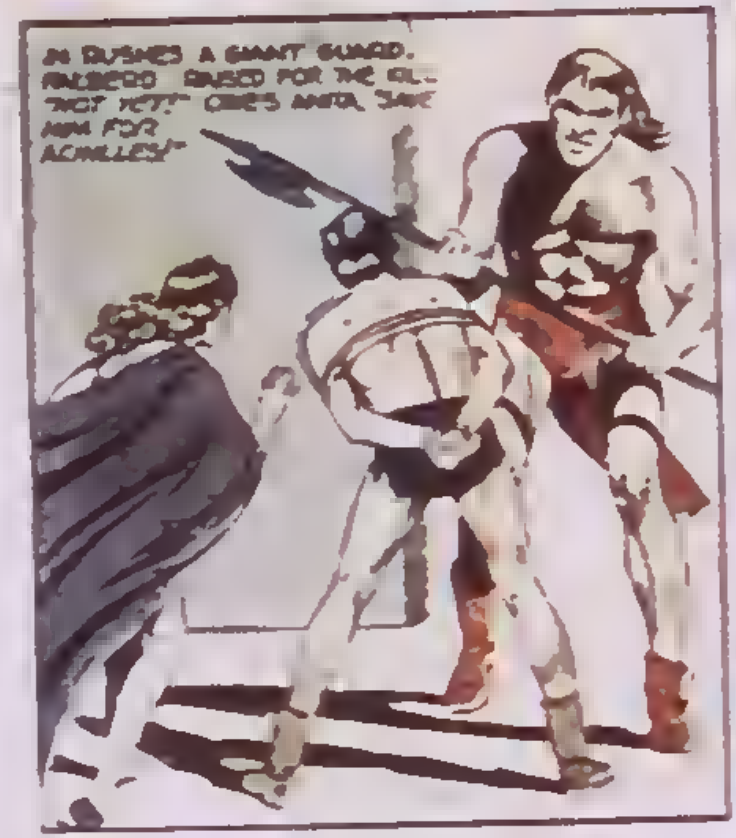
"THE MINSTREL SHE," SHE SPEAKS. "LEAVE HIM ALONE WITH ME FOR A MOMENT."


"ALL WHO ENTER THIS VALLEY IN QUEST OF THE GOLDEN FLASK ARE PANICSTRICKEN" SHE SPEAKS. "BUT YOU ARE DIFFERENT — YOU ARE A MAN OF MY LIKING."

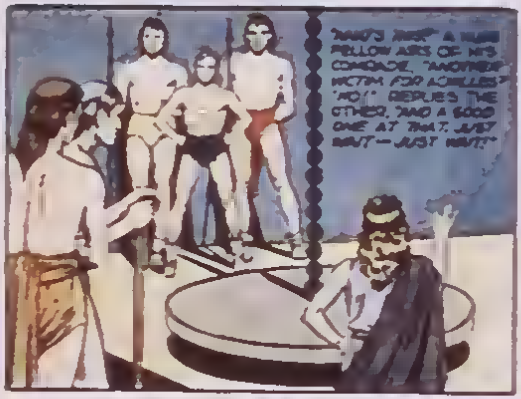

"WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP THE QUEST?" SHE ASKS — AND THEN TENDERLY "A MAN OF YOUR TYPE WOULD MAKE AN EXCELLENT KING — A KING TO RULE WITH ME." AT THIS SHE BLUSHES, BUT HER WORDS TINKLE WITH SINCERITY.

— BUT HE

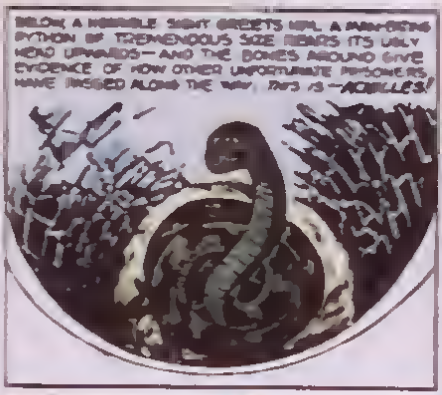

AT LAST HE HITS UPON A PLAN. "DO YOU TELL ANY TO ALL THE PRISONERS?" HE ASKS, AS THOUGH HE DOUBTED THE TRUTH IN HER WORDS. AT THIS, FAIR ANITA SHOWS THE RAGE OF A LIONESS.


IN RUSHES A GIANT GUARD. HALBERDS RAISED FOR THE KILL. "NOT YET!" CRIES ANITA. "SAVE HIM FOR ACHILLES!"

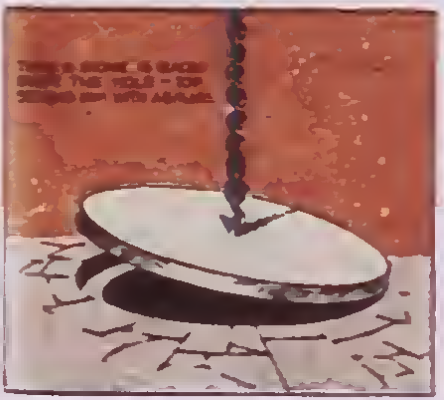
UNTOUCHED IS LED TO MEET ACHILLES.

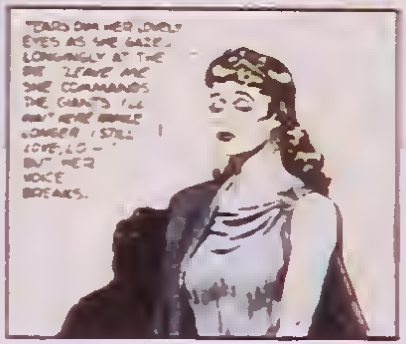

"THAT'S FINE!" A HUGE FELLOW ARIS OF HIS COMRADE, "ANOTHER VICTIM FOR ACHILLES!" "NO!" REPLIES THE OTHER, "AND A GOOD ONE AT THAT. JUST WAIT — JUST WAIT!"

GAZE AROUND YOU AT THE WORLD BEFORE LOOKING INTO THE PIT OF HADES! SHE SPEAKS GRIMLY "FOR IN ANOTHER MOMENT I'LL SEND YOU HURTLING INTO ETERNITY!"

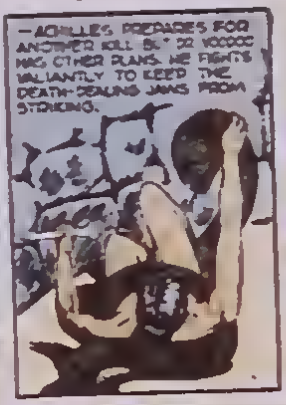

BELOW A HORRIBLE SIGHT GREETS HIM. A MAN-EATING PYTHON OF TREMENDOUS SIZE RAISES ITS UGLY HEAD UPWARDS — AND THE BONES AROUND GIVE EVIDENCE OF HOW OTHER UNFORTUNATE PERSONS HAVE PASSED ALONG THE WAY! THIS IS — ACHILLES!

IN A FLASH HE IS HURLED OVER THE PIT'S EDGE, WHILE A CHORUS OF CHEERS AND LAUGHTER RING OUT ABOVE HIM.


THERE A SCENE IS SHOWN BELOW THE HOLE — TOP SECRET

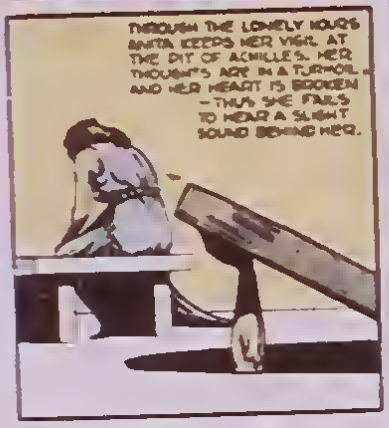

"DARD DIM HER LOVELY EYES AS SHE GAZES LONGINGLY AT THE PIT. "LEAVE ME" SHE COMMANDS THE GIANTS. "I'LL WAIT HERE AWHILE LONGER. I STILL LOVE, LO —" BUT HER VOICE BREAKS.

WHILE, BELOW IN THE MUSKY DEPTHS—


—ACHILLES PREPARES FOR ANOTHER KILL BY THE VOODOO MAN. OTHER PLANS. HE FIGHTS VALIANTLY TO KEEP THE DEATH-DEALING JAWS FROM STRIKING.

"THERE YOU ARE, ACHILLES." HE MUTTERS HUSKILY. "THEN ON THAT ANKLE." WITH THIS, HE FORCES THE BONE BETWEEN THE GAPING JAWS.

HAL SMASHES THE REPTILE AGAINST THE WALL — THE SHARP BONE PIERCES IT'S BRAIN AND THE SNAKE FALLS WITH HIS IN IT'S DEATH THROES.


THROUGH THE LONELY HOURS ANITA KEEPS HER VIGIL AT THE PIT OF ACHILLES. HER THOUGHTS ARE IN A TURMOIL AND HER HEART IS BROKEN —THUS SHE FAILS TO HEAR A SLIGHT SOUND BEHIND HER.

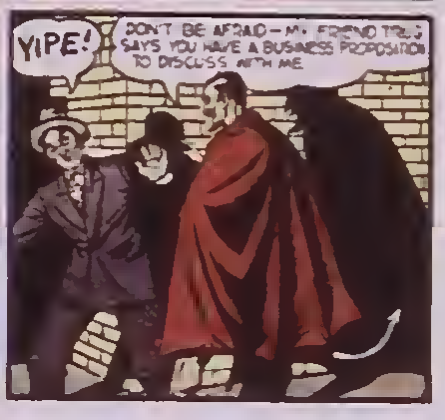
NEXT MONTH— HIS TERRIBLE REVENGE!

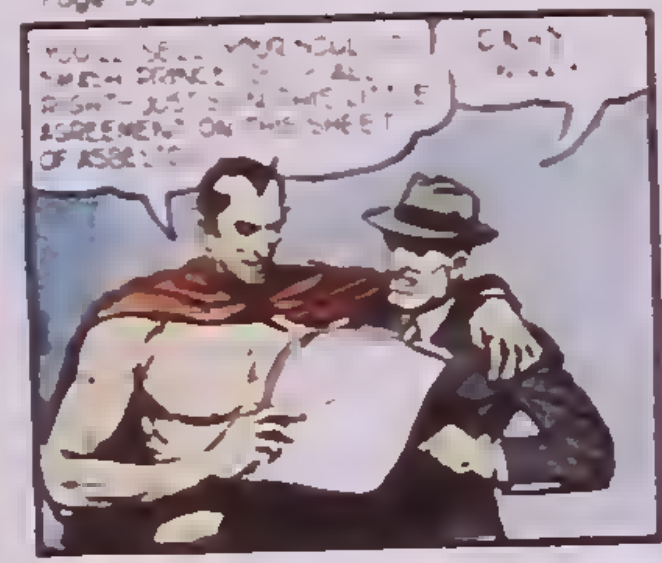
IBIS
THE INVINCIBLE

THE WORLD IS FULL OF EVIL!—BUT NOT THE STRONGEST OR WICKEDEST OF ENEMIES CAN PREVAIL AGAINST PRINCE IBIS, WHO COMES BACK FROM THE DAYS OF ANCIENT EGYPT TO PROTECT AND HELP THE WORLD WITH THE MAGIC IBISTICK.

MUDGE, BAFFLED AND DISCREDITED, HOLDS A DEADLY GRUDGE AGAINST THE WIELDER OF THE IBISTICK.

I KNOW YOU, TRUG—IBIS HAS OUTSMARTED YOU PLENTY! I WANT BIG TIME HELD—FOR REVENGE I'D SELL MY SOUL TO SATAN!
WAIT RIGHT HERE, MUDGE. I'M SENDING SOMEBODY TO SEE YOU.



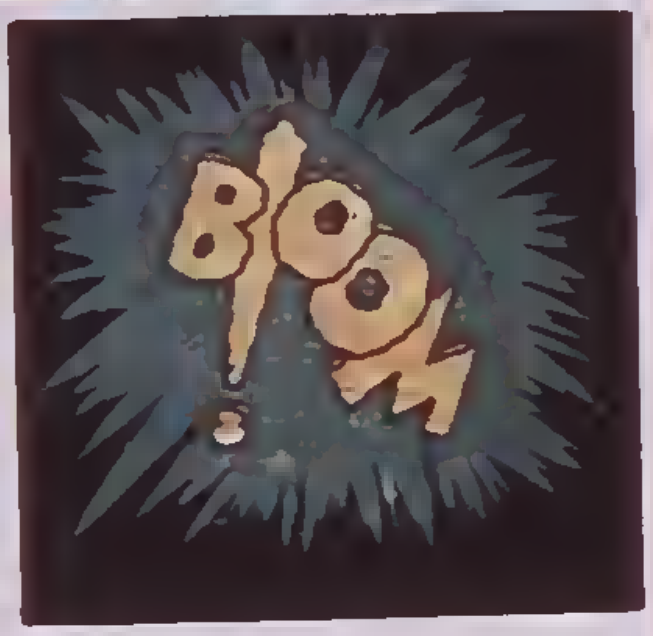

OKAY BOSS!

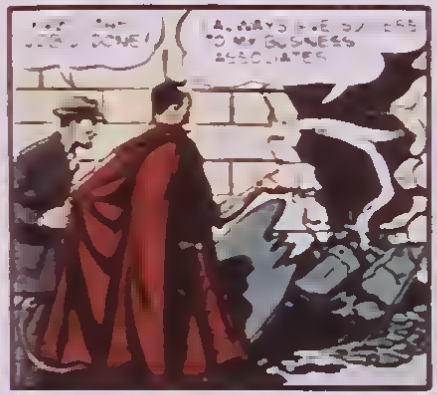
MY PRINCE HAVE A FORE BODING OF SOME DANGER!

YOU ARE [illegible] THE MIND SEEKS TO WARN US OF ENEMIES WE PLAN A DEFENSE MYSTIC DO THE FOLLOWING —

SWELL! GAWSH!

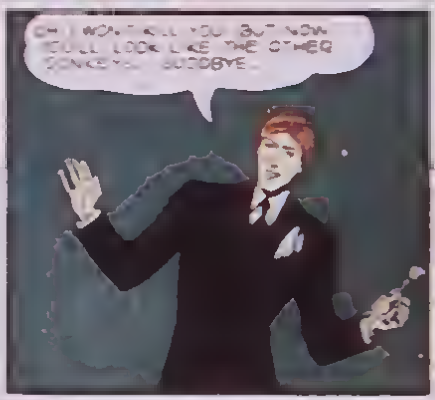
THERE YOU ARE! THROW IT!


BOOM


ALWAYS GIVE MY UNDIVIDED ATTENTION TO MY BUSINESS ASSOCIATES

HOW INTERESTING TO MEET SOMEONE WHO IS ALWAYS SUCCESSFUL
OWK!

I HAD WARNED OF AN ATTACK - AND SO I DECEIVED TWO JEFFERSONVILLE GUNMEN INTO THINKING IT WOULD BE MURDER. I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE REMEMBRANCE OF THE INCIDENT
SO - YAAAARE ME!


OH, I WON'T KILL YOU, BUT NOW YOU'LL LOOK LIKE THE OTHER GANGSTERS! GOODBYE!

I WAS ABSOLUTELY AMAZED
YEK!

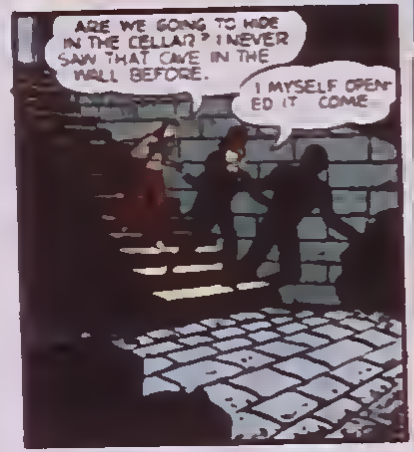
WELL, THAT'S DONE THAT! NOW FOR THE DEAL'S OFF!
IT'S MURDER A SECOND TIME

IBIS IS TOO SMART— HE'LL BE ON GUARD—
WE MUST STRIKE WHERE HE'S WEAKEST —AT PRINCESS TALA

THAT DUMMY TRICK IBIS DID REMINDS ME LET'S TRY SOMETHING LIKE IT OURSELVES SACRAMENTO —PRESTO!
HEY! MM-MM- WHAT—

PSSST! TALA!

OH IT'S YOU MY PRINCE. WHY DO YOU ACT SO STRANGELY?
I HAVE BEEN WARNED OF A NEW ATTACK BY MUDGE COME, LET US AVOID HIM.

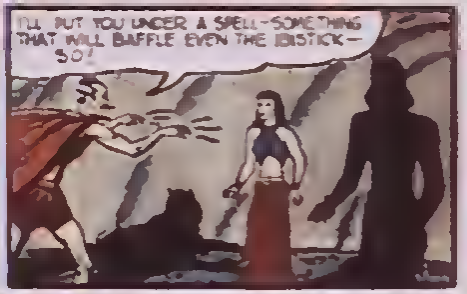

ARE WE GOING TO HIDE IN THE CELLAR? I NEVER SAW THAT CAVE IN THE WALL BEFORE.
I MYSELF OPENED IT COME

THIS TUNNEL IS SO DARK—
BUT THERE IS OUR REFUGE, FULL OF LIGHT

IT'S A GOOD HIDING PLACE - BUT SHOULDN'T THE DOORWAY BE GUARDED?

IT IS GUARDED, MY PRETTY PRINCESS.
THIS IS A TIME FOR IBIS - PROTECT ME!

MUDGE!
SORRY LADY, I WAS JUST DOUBLING FOR YOUR BOY FRIEND.


I'LL PUT YOU UNDER A SPELL - SOMETHING THAT WILL BAFFLE EVEN THE IBISTICK - SO!

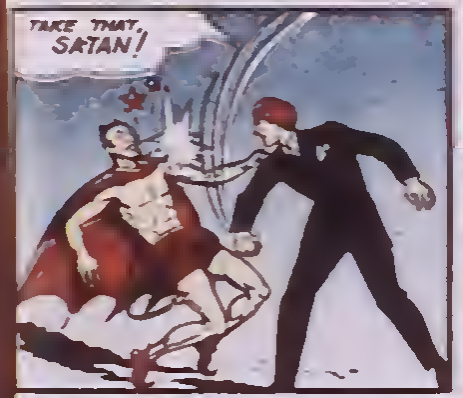
ANOTHER PASS - A MAGIC CODE ENCLOSES HER! NOT ALL THE MAGIC OF IBIS CAN FREE HER NOW!

WELL MUDGE - YOUR MUDDY FEET MADE TRACKS THAT LED ME DIRECTLY TO YOU.
GLAD YOU CAME, PRINCE IBIS

WE'VE GOT YOUR SWEETIE, YOU SAP. YOU DARE'NT HURT US, OR YOU'D NEVER GET THAT SPELL OFF OF HER.
YOU SEEK TO MAKE A DEAL? WHAT IS IT?
YOU'VE BEEN PRETTY BRASH-PUTTING THESE DONKEY EARS ON ME — WE'LL TAKE 'EM OFF AGAIN, OR —
NO!
I MAKE NO AGREEMENTS WITH EVIL — YOU WOULD NOT KEEP A PROMISE IF I DID, AND SO —
DO WHAT I SAY OR TANA GETS HERS!
AGAIN I SAY NO!
HE'S CALLING OUR BLUFF, SATAN! SMASH THAT DAME!
ROCKS! FALL - SMASH - SLAY!
SHE'S CRUSHED!
CRASH

" MUST BE AS YOU
AY HER PULSE DOES
OT MAKE A MOTION
SHE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT AND
YOU SEEM MIGHTY CALM
ABOUT IT"

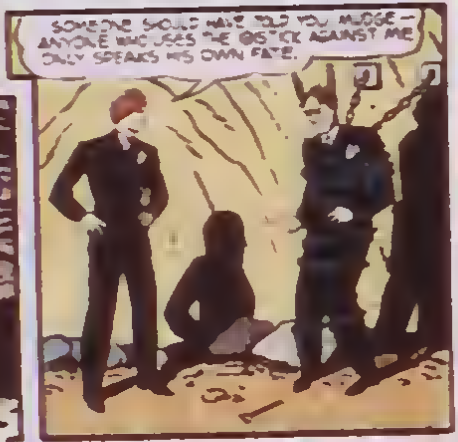
NOW YOU'VE DONE YOUR WORST. YOU HAVE NOTH-
NG TO THREATEN ME WITH. THIS IS BE-
TWEEN YOU AND ME ——


TAKE THAT,
SATAN!

GOSH, WHAT
A SCRAP!

HEY WHAT'S IBIS LOSING
OUT OF HIS POCKET?

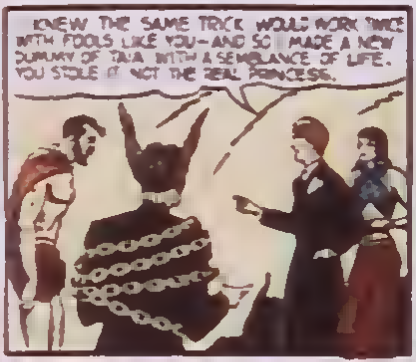
THIS IS THE IBISTICK!


SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU MUGGE— ANYONE WHO USES THE IBIS STICK AGAINST ME ONLY SPEAKS HIS OWN FATE.

MUGGE! CAREFUL WHAT YOU DO WITH THAT THING—
IBISTICK PUT PRINCE IBIS IN CHAINS!

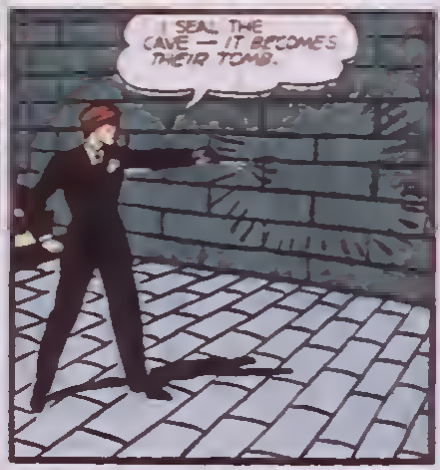
IBISTICK, TAKE THE MAKE-UP FROM THE FACE OF THIS IMITATION FIEND— AH, I GUESSED IT! TRUE!
YOU WIN AGAIN IBIS— BUT AT LEAST YOUR PRINCESS IS LOST FOREVER!

"TAKE NOT THE SHOW YOURSELF TO THESE SKEPTICS
SAW THE FIGHT BE- LOVED. IT WAS SPLEN- DID.

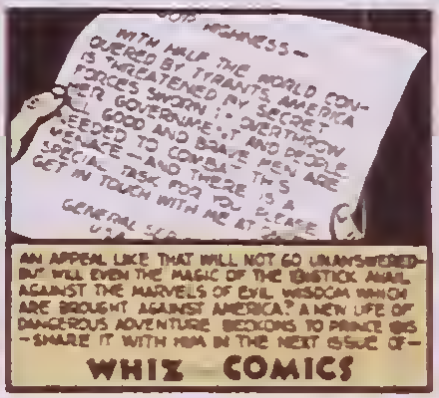

KNEW THE SAME TRICK WOULD WORK TWICE WITH FOOLS LIKE YOU—AND SO I MADE A NEW DUMMY OF TALA WITH A SEMBLANCE OF LIFE. YOU STOLE IT NOT THE REAL PRINCESS.

ALL MY MAGIC WASTED ON A MERE DUMMY!
TRUE, YOUR PRETENSE OF BEING SATAN WAS LAUGHABLE.

IT WAS BIZARRE, WASN'T IT?
YES, BUT RATHER FUN. NOW TO DEAL WITH THOSE MAD BEASTS—


I SEAL THE CAVE — IT BECOMES THEIR TOMB.

WELL HOME AGAIN. HERE'S A MESSAGE FOR ME.


WITH HELP THE WORLD CONQUERED BY TYRANTS, AMERICA IS THREATENED BY SECRET FORCES SWORN TO OVERTHROW OUR GOVERNMENT. AND PEOPLE GOOD AND BRAVE MEN ARE NEEDED TO COMBAT THIS MENACE—AND THERE IS A SPECIAL TASK FOR YOU. PLEASE GET IN TOUCH WITH ME AT ONCE.
GENERAL SCO
U.S.A.
AN APPEAL LIKE THAT WILL NOT GO UNANSWERED—BUT WILL EVEN THE MAGIC OF THE EBISTICK AVAIL AGAINST THE MARVELS OF EVIL WISDOM WHICH ARE BROUGHT AGAINST AMERICA? A NEW LIFE OF DANGEROUS ADVENTURE BECKONS TO PRINCE IBIS —SHARE IT WITH HIM IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF—
WHIZ COMICS

Congratulations!

LUCKY WINNERS OF THE GIANT WHIZ CONTEST

$100 IN CASH

63 BIG PRIZES IN ALL!

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Arline Baxter, Allston, Mass.

$20 . . 2ND PRIZE

Richard Bird, Columbus, Ohio

$10 . . 3RD PRIZE

S. A. Mogavero, Cooperstown, N. Y.

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Gene Amour, Brooklyn, N. Y
Barbara Lawrence, New York City
David Merrill, Cranston, R. I.
Bruce Soldera, Yarmouth, Maine
Ruth Angus, Boger, N. C.
Bobby Berry, Ashland, Ky
Ronald Powell, St. Joseph, Mo.
Leonard Landreth, New Boston, Ohio
Josephine Malesh, Chicago, Ill.
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Hubbard Beecher, Red Falls, Minn.
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George Moberly, Thayer, Missouri
Dale Barry, Detroit, Mich.
Ramona Olsen, Scottsbluff, Neb.
Donnie Anderson, Jackson, Ky
Genevieve Moyer, Greensboro, Maryland
Mary D. Roberts, Cleburne, Texas
Arlene Hepler, Washingtonville, Ohio
Norma Oddenbach, Reno, Nevada
Martha McCammon, Memphis, Tenn.
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Richard R. Rohrwald, Omaha, Neb.
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John Brazill, Gloucester, N. J.
Walter Beal, Chicago, Ill.
Leslie Thayer, Jr., Cambridge, Mass.
Allen Tweedy, Taunton, Mass.
Bobby Williams, Schenectady, N. Y
Evelyn Trued, Turner Falls, Mass.
Leo T. Ross, Warwick Neck, R. I.

15 MODEL BUILDER MAGAZINES

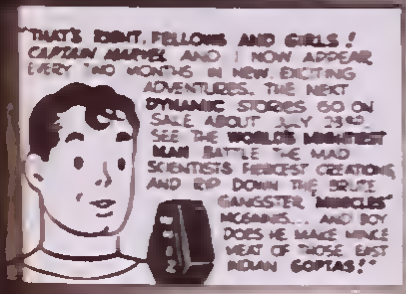
William Humbert, Jr., Akron, Ohio
Robert Stone, Williston, N. Dakota
Barry Hardin, Springfield, Louisiana
Larry Levy, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Walter Young, San Antonio, Texas
Leo Michaud, Chicago, Ill.
Richard B. Whitehead, Milton, Mass.
Bradford Sharp, Belwood, Cal.
Glenn W. Schell, West Chester, Pa.
John Kruger Jr., St. Paul, Minn.
Richard Scott, Parsons, Kansas
Frank Lee, San Francisco, Cal.
Bill Davis, Berkley, Cal.
James Butler, Princeton, Ky.
Barbara Davis, Berkley, Cal.

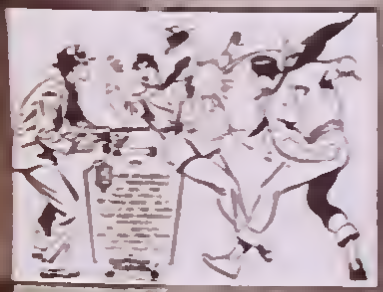
5 FLYING MANUAL MAGAZINES

Robert Brown, Springfield, Mass.
Evard Wolfe, Ridgeway, Pa.
Arthur Sochocky, Montreal, Quebec
Henry Martinez, Los Angeles, Cal.
Steve Ogata, Sacramento, Cal.

64 PAGES OF NEW CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

N SALE ABOUT JULY 23


THAT'S RIGHT, FELLOWS AND GIRLS! CAPTAIN MARVEL AND I NOW APPEAR EVERY TWO MONTHS IN NEW EXCITING ADVENTURES. THE NEXT DYNAMIC STORIES GO ON SALE ABOUT JULY 23rd. SEE THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN BATTLE THE MAD SCIENTIST'S FIENDISH CREATIONS AND RIP DOWN THE BRUTE GANGSTER MUSCLES' MCGAINES... AND BOY DOES HE MAKE MINCE MEAT OF THOSE EAST INDIAN GOPTAS!"



RIGHT OUT OF THESE PAGES ONTO THE SCREEN ZOOMS THE MOST THRILLING SERIAL EVER FILMED by REPUBLIC STUDIOS!
WHIZ COMICS
Adventures of
CAPTAIN MARVEL
SEE THE AMAZING FEATS OF CAPTAIN MARVEL!
He flies like a bird! But- he's bounce off his body! He runs with the speed of an express train!